No. 3953

TORONTO, AUGUST 27, 1960

Price Ten Cents



EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF IMPORTANCE IN THE

MATERIAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

MATCHING THE NEED

IN some parts of the world the task of training Salvation Army officers is carried out in almost ideal conditions, with adequate staff and firstclass accommodation; but in the smaller, tougher fields of Army endeavour things are not so easy.

Training work began eighty years ago, in 1880. The first home was opened in Hackney, London, when some thirty women moved in. Five months later similar facilities were available for men. Within two years more than 400 cadets had been sent out as Salvation Army officers, Obviously their training had lasted for a few weeks only. It was at any rate,

Practical Evangelism

Nine months has been the accepted period of training in most parts of the world for many years now, a time closely packed with study and opportunities for practical evangelism. This year, however, marks a big step forward, with twoyear training sessions in those territories which at this stage have, or will soon have, the necessary facilities. This includes Canada, the opening two-year term starting in Sep-

The task of the Salvation Army officer is not easy. Dedicated enthusiasm alone cannot touch the need. Thus thoughtful Salvationists everywhere will welcome the scheme designed to give the young officer a better equipment for his life's work.

GREAT AFFIRMATION

SOME years ago J. B. Priestley was asked to write a short article on his religious beliefs. He said that at the moment he was "perhaps better able to deny than to affirm,' And then he added, rather wistfully, "I regret this because now is the time for gigantic affirmations. The world is in need of them."

Mr. Priestley at least discerned the nature of religion and its importance in life. He saw that it was a matter of great affirmations and he saw that the world has need of great affirmations. The resurrection of Christ is the gigantic affirmation of the Christian religion, the keystone of our faith.—J.D.

The War Cry

A periodical published weekly by the Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5, Ont., Canada. International Headquartera, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. 4, England. William Booth, Founder; Wilfred Kitching, General. Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1, W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander.

All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. SUBSCRIPTION RATES to any address: I year \$5.00. Send subscriptions to the Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. Authorized as second class mail at the Post Office Department, Ottawa.

THE "ADVOCATE'S" TRIBUTE

THE following is an editorial from the current issue of The Advocate, "Voice of the Canadian Temperance Movement":.

Congratulations to The Salva-tion Army! We read that a new and enlarged Harbour Light centre

and enlarged Harbour Light centre is rising at the corner of Jarvis and Shuter Streets in Toronto.

This construction will replace the centre which the Army has operated for some time on Queen St. East. The improved facilities to be provided in the new building serve to indicate the aggressive, forward-looking policy of the Army in its reclamation work on behalf of alcoholics and drug addicts.

"It is the spirit that giveth life," has been made manifest in a marvellous manner in the history of the Army. The story of William Booth and his wife, serving as evangelists in the Methodist Conference, reads like a romance. The dedication and fervour of these young revivalists knew no bounds. In 1861, when they felt a conviction that the Methodist Conference trammelled them in the work which God had plainly intended for them, they withdrew from the denomination, and for a dozen years as independent evangelists they spearheaded Christian mission societies near and far. "It is the spirit that giveth life," sion societies near and far. In 1878 The Salvation Army of-

ficially came into being. The record of its hand reaching out to individuals—too often overlooked by the regular church denominations—is well known, respected and endorsed by all religious faiths and by a countless number having no denominational connection.

having no denominational connection.

It was said of Booth that his platform presence, burning zeal and eloquence, never failed to "roll up an audience." To use a popular colloquialism of his time. He and his devoted helpmate stood on the promise that "one with God is always a majority."

A unique strength of the Army down through the years was the recruiting of workers from the ranks of those it had won to the Christian life. Many converts have come from public houses and taverns, "ex-gamblers had a message for gamblers, and ex-criminals made war on thieves."

A London Anglican clergyman recommends Christians to pray regularly for their civic leaders, including the mayor, aldermen and councillors. This is quite in order, for the Scripture enjoins God's people to pray for "all that are in authority." Especially should we remember in prayer those who carry heavy public responsibilities.

HONOURING PIONEERS

IT has been said that a nation that does not do honour to its past, has little hope for the future. This principle is certainly borne out in all the capitals of the European nations. Even though times change and events march on, succeeding generations pause to pay respect to the achievements of the past.

Ancient France was swept away in the fury of the great revolution, yet the monuments of the pre-revolutionary period still stand majestically. The Palace of Versailles, which once was the very symbol of the luxury of the court as contrasted with the misery of the people, today is visited as an art gallery by marvelling thousands of tourists.

The United Kingdom, of course, is a good example of this principle. London is rich in the monuments of the past, which serve to mark the progress of the British people towards Parliamentary democracy.

Up to the present time, Canada has scarcely begun to honour the past. The explanation of this is that there has been very little past to honour, for Canada is still one of the infants among the nations of the world. The United States, a century older than us, has "bent over backwards" to make up for its comparative historical brevity.

Canada is moving cautiously forward, as a recent ceremony indicated. The Prime Minister co-operated with the leader of the opposition to declare Laurier House open officially as a national historic site. Laurier House was the home of two of Canada's prime ministers, Sir Wilfred Laurier and MacKenzie King. Now we must move to recover ownership of Earnscliffe, the home of Canada's first prime minister, Sir John A. Macdonald. This was lost to Canadian control at a time before we were interested in identifying and preserving our historic sites.

-W. Dinsdale, M.P.

NO SONG BARRIER

THE international character of our great hymns and songs is a constant reminder of the fact that they constitute a strong force in the presentation of inspired truths and in the worship of God.

It is well to remember that an Englishman wrote "Jesus, Lover of my soul." An American wrote Jesus, Saviour, pilot me." A Cana-"Jesus, Saviour, pilot me." A Canadian wrote "What a Friend we have in Jesus." An Irishman wrote "There is a Green Hill far away." A German wrote "Away in a manger." A Frenchman wrote "Jesus, the very thought of Thee." A Jew wrote "The Lord is my Shepherd." An Austrian wrote "Silent Night." An Austrian wrote "Silent Night."
A Welshman wrote "Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah."

If the nations enjoy and profit by singing one another's hymns, it would seem as though they should be able to co-operate in other ways.

IS THIS YOUR DECISION?



(William Booth's handwriting) A LARGE GROUP of young men and women will enter the Army's training college for a two-year session, commencing in September. Like the Army Founder, they will serve God and a needy humanity.

SIX

SOLEMN FACTS

E want facts! So speaks our modern world in all its undertakings. Hundreds are employed in research by big business, industry and scientific fields. They must, by test tube and experimentation, provide accurate data. Facts are stubborn things, and the truth once revealed does not need a revision. Truth has a way of maintaining its ground and refuses to be changed by argument. One fact is worth more than a million theories or guesses.

In the training college, we used to do considerable arguing. We argued almost any and every subject. Sometimes we knew a little about the topic under discussion and sometimes less. I remember one day we had a cadet cornered but he would not even admit it, and this was his remark: "I dispute the facts." Disputing the facts does not change them. Facts are as immovable as the Rock of Gibraltar. They are like the Lord Jesus Christ of whom it is written: "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and today, and forever.'

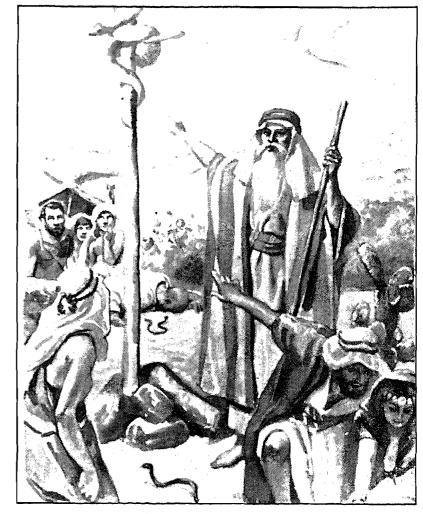
There are several sobering facts, embracing great spiritual and fundamental truths, about which we ought to think.

GOD

not prove that He exists; indeed, no one can prove it. However, that does not disprove His reality. The Bible does not undertake to prove there is a God, it assumes the fact in its very first verse, and that He is the Creator, Preserver and Governor of all things. The Book then proceeds to reveal Him and sets forth His names, His attributes, and His wonderful works. The Bible declares that the atheist is crazy. In Psalm 14: 1, we read: "The fool hath said in His heart 'There is no God'."

One day the notorious French infidel, Voltaire, said to a friend, "It took twelve ignorant fishermen to establish Christianity; I will show the world how one Frenchman can destroy it." So setting to his task, he ridiculed a Christian, who was a scientist, One day Newton had made a prophecy, based upon Nahum 2:4, when he said, "Man will some day be able to travel at the tremendous speed of forty miles per hour.'

Voltaire replied: "See what a fool Christianity makes of an otherwise brilliant man, such as Newton. Doesn't he know that if a man travelled forty miles an hour, he would suffocate and his heart would stop?"



IT WAS A CASE OF "life for a look" when Moses pointed the snake-bitten Israelites to the brazen serpent in the wilderness. Jesus used the incident to partray the life-giving power of a look at Himself, crucified for the sins of the world. Even in these days of unbelief and scepticism, there is still life-giving power in the blood of Jesus. Prove it, reader, for yourself, by calling on God for salvation.

Bible storage depot, and Voltaire's

atheistical printing press was used to print an entire edition of the Bible!

By SR.-MAJOR WYVEL CROZIER, Toronto, Ontario

To top the irony of Voltaire's futile efforts, following his death in The first fact is that of God. I 1778, his house was purchased by the cannot prove God; the Bible does Geneva Bible Society and became a LIFE

Our second fact for consideration is life. No one can tell you what life is, because no one knows. Life is shrouded in deep mystery. The wisest living person cannot define life. The philosophers have written libraries about it; the poet has tuned his lyre and set the world singing it; the scientists have probed and found that life is incapable of analysis. Neither can they produce it or prevent its going away.

James says in chapter 4: "For what is your life? It is even as a vapor that appeareth for a little while, then vanisheth away." The great Christian and scientist, Pascal, said: "Between us and Heaven and Hell is the most fragile thing in the world, human life.

Life is not a child of blind, unreasoning, undesigning chance. The Bible gives the most reasonable origin of life when its says in Genesis: "In the beginning God created..." No other book in the world has such a logical statement of the origin of life.

Sin is a fact and an awful calamity in human experience. We must not dismiss its reality by saying it is an error of judgment, a guilt complex or a figment of the imagination of religious people. Sin is transgression, or the overstepping of the law of God. Sin is iniquity, or doing that which is inherently wrong. Sin is lawlessness, or spiritual anarchism. Sin is unbelief, or an insult to God's veracity. Sin is any violation of the perfect will of God.

Sin separates us from God, defiles the heart and affections, weakens the will power, darkens the mind and engenders a guilty conscience. It is a universal sickness, for Paul declares: "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." Jeremiah 17, 9, says "The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked."

Is not sin an undebatable fact? All about us, everywhere, we see sin's devastations. We see it in the mad, pleasure-loving throngs of people, in neglect of places of worship, the disintegrating moral standards, the delinquency of children, the consumption of liquor and cigarettes, in unnatural crimes and the like. Alas! Is there anything in the world, anywhere, that can equal, or even begin to approach sin as a devastator?

SALVATION

Thank God for salvation, for it is a great and undebatable fact. The psalmist said: "Salvation belongeth unto God." Paul wrote: "By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God; not of works lest any man should boast." He also stated: "Not by works of righteousness, which we have done, but according to His mercy He saved us." It is a fact that a person who has been under the curse of God's broken law may know himself forgiven and justified by faith in the crucified and Risen Saviour

(Continued on page 15)

IS REVIVAL OUTDATED?

By JAMES P. MASSEY

THE word "revival" has almost lost its meaning. There was a time when an evangelist was called, the church was prayed for, conviction swept the community, hungry hearts attended the meetings, and many were saved from sin. Today? There seems to be increasing difficulty attending an endeavour to have special meetings.

There are a number of reasons why we do not have the revivals of the past. No particular individual or group in the church is responsible. We are all to blame.

Many evangelists have never learned to preach Christ and Him crucified. Too often mannerisms, the way a person dresses, or some other external have ruined a revival effort almost before it has begun. We thank God for those who preach practical, God-given sermons. May others take note and examine themselves.

The pastor has often ruined his own effort. When an evangelist comes, he likes to be made as comfortable as possible. Most pastors see to this. However, some, after the first greeting, seem to forget that the evangelist even exists. Remember, this man may be homesick and needs more than an

Some pastors ruin a meeting by announcements for half an hour prior to a sermon by the evangelist. This has caused many a man to lose his enthusiasm and the freedom he felt when he first came to the platform.

The laity is to blame. Too often a church has expected a man to come and put himself wholeheartedly into a campaign for the love of it. The Bible says, "Revive thy work in the midst of the years," and "Do the work of an evangelist," but we expect a man to travel a long distance, pay his expenses, perhaps not too well in body-and bring revival that will long be remembered in the community. Revivals cost more than prayers and attendance-they cost money.

"Where there is no vision, the people perish." Must we confess, "Here is no vision"?-Free Methodist Record

"AND MUSIC FILLS THE BALMY AIR"

YOUNG VOCALISTS AND INSTRUMENTALISTS DEVELOP SKILLS IN MANY CAMPS



Youth of Western Ontario Assembled in **Cool Summer Attire**

ROBLIN LAKE

THE Mid-Ontario Music Camp, held at Roblin Lake, was counted an all-round success. The music director was Bandmaster H. Stuck, of Owen Sound, assisted by Captain N. Coles, of Bowmanville. The week started with a rousing welcome meeting led by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel S. Gennery, at which the faculty was introduced by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Captain J. Dwyer.

Throughout the week all students worked hard to acquire the necessary marks for awards.

The guest for the final week-end was Sr.-Captain E. Falle, who conducted inspirational meetings. Mrs. Falle assisted. In the holiness meeting many re-dedicated themselves to the service of God.

The Captain presided over the afternoon feetingle when the different forms.

The Captain presided over the afternoon festival, when the different groups displayed their talent. The instrumentalists were at their best, the vocalists sang to God's glory, and the timbrelists were "tops".

Awards for Bitt

"tops".

Awards for Bible studies were given to the following: Seniors—Ian Bellingham, of Oshawa; Intermediate—Ann Butler, of Port Hope;

SCOUTING and GUIDING

CAMP Selkirk, on Lake Erie, was once again the venue for great hosts of fine Salvation Army youth as scouts, guides, cubs and brownies met under ideal conditions and were guided in the ways of character building that will leave an indelible

building that will leave an indelible imprint on them.

Attendance at all camps was excellent. The brownies, under the leadership of Brown Owl Mrs. J. Haun, of Simcoe, and Brown Owl Mrs. Roy Welbourn, of Argyle Corps, made advances both in practical work they were taught and the spiritual food imparted to them. These women were assisted by a fine team of junior leaders.

Mrs. Bessie Powers, of Toronto, was the invited leader for the "Pioneer" camp of girl guides. Guidecraft was at its best, and visitors to the camp went away with the impression that the girls were accomplishing what they set out to do.

impression that the girls were accomplishing what they set out to do. Guide Captain Mrs. E. Whibley was in charge of another guide camp. Here again, a team of workers gave valuable instruction. Many badges were earned at both these camps and best of all young lives were given to God for purposeful living living.

Scoutmaster C. Allen, of Kitchener Scoutmaster C. Allen, of Kitchener Corps, assisted by Scoutmaster M. Hurst, of Dunsmure Corps conducted the annual scout camp. The scouts represented a number of Southern Ontario Corps, and made a fine team of able-bodied men, preparing their lives for the future. Acceleration was given to all aspects of scoutcraft, the end result being progress for practically every boy present. present.

Southern Ontario cub camp was again a bee-hive of activity and life! Cubmaster J. Haun, of Simcoe, and

(Continued in column 4)

Junior—Ruth Hoffman, of Bowman-ville. Vocal medals were awarded to Marlene Carr, of Peterborough and Elaine Sargeant, of Oshawa. For "B" Instrumental Awards, Larry Hefford, of Kingston, came first, with Ronald Lessels, of Belleville, second.

"A" Instrumental awards went to John Dunscombe of Kingston. In theory, awards were given to John Lockhart and Ricky Wand, of Grade 1; Wesley Weese and Marlie Bryant, of Grade 2; John Dunscombe, of Grade 3, and Anne Butler of Grade

The highlight of the afternoon was the award to the top student of the camp: John Dunscombe, of Kingston.

The young people will not soon forget the days of fellowship and fun spent at Roblin Lake.



TOP: Western Ontario Music Camp held at GLENHURON CAMP. BELOW: Members of the staff. In the front row may be seen the Divisional Young People's Secretary, and Mrs. Brigadier S. Jackson, Bandmaster H. Stuck (music director) and Mrs. Stuck, and chief counsellors, Captain S. Clarke and Captain C. Bradley.

GLENHURON -NEW CAMP

SITUATED on the shores of Lake Huron, Glenhuron Camp provided accommodation and healthy recreation for students from sixteen Western Ontario corps. The music camp was the first to be held at a divisional level in the new location, previous to which the young people had journeyed to Jackson's Point, Ontario.

Jackson's Point, Ontario.

There was a capacity registration, and right from the commencement it was evident that high spiritual and musical standards would prevail. The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Brigadier S. Jackson, introduced the Music Director, Bandmaster H. Stuck, of Owen Sound, and the faculty, and at the first noon meal the Divisional Commander, Brigadier J. Nelson extended a general welcome to the students and visitors.

An Intensive Programme

An Intensive Programme

The daily programme began with a march and flag-raising ceremony, and the students applied themselves to Bible study and other classes. Eileen Hicks, Chatham, introduced a double timbrel exercise which was displayed at the final programme. Captains S. Clark and C. Bradley were chief counsellors, and devotional periods concluded the day, sometimes with seekers. Recreational periods and camp-fires were much enjoyed.

The divisional commander conducted the Sunday morning meeting in the outdoor chapel constructed by men-comrades of Goderich Corps. Lt.-Colonel J. Habkirk (R) recalled youthful days in the district and played his banjo. Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. A. Keith (R), also welcome visitors, presented a clock for the dining-room.

A large crowd gathered for the final programme held outdoors on Sunday afternoon, when many musical items were given and Mrs. Brigadier Jackson and others presented music and Bible awards. The Strachan instrumental award went to Michael Sennical. The Richard Slater award (by an anonymous donor) was won by Patricia Burleigh. Brother L. Anstey, Orillia,

who erected the camp buildings, was called upon to present the Lloyd Anstey award to honour student Gary Saunders. Mrs. H. Stuck, who acted as camp secretary, presented the theory awards.

sented the theory awards.

The faculty band rendered selections. The "A", "B" and "C" bands showed progress under their respective leaders, G. Cobbett, R. Goldsmith and Envoy F. Brightwell, as did also the vocal group under Sylvia Brightwell. Instrumental and class awards went to David Maxwell, Michael Millard, Connie Ballantine and other students, and Bible awards were merited by Barbara Morrison and C. Ballantine.

A visit was paid to the Goderich Pioneer Museum, the camp faculty and students being the guests of Mr.

L. Near. This was followed by a programme given in the beautiful town square. The town provided bus transportation.

Incidentally, Brother Neill, of

Incidentally, Brother Neill, of Goderich Corps, is the curator of the museum and has had much to do with the acquiring of the exhibits.

Colonel A. Dalziel (R) composed the first theme chorus.

(Continued from column 1)

Cubmistress Mrs. Goddard, of Mount Hamilton, utilized the abilities of a group of junior leaders to bring the best out of each boy attending camp. Many badges were earned and it is hoped that memories will be the portion of each lad who attended and showed growth in the abilities and spiritual life.

The four camps mentioned were all successful. This was the first year that the beautiful swimming-pool, fast becoming the show-place of the Erie shore-line, was fully used. Under the guidance of a qualified life guard and swimming instructor, the daily programme at the pool was full and complete.

Many decisions were registered for

Many decisions were registered for Christ, which brought great joy to the many consecrated, volunteer workers at Selkirk.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. A. Dixon gave their blessing and were able to share many of the camp arrangements. Sport days held were of paramount interest to all.

What the world needs more than a gigantic leap into space is a gigantic leap into peace.

CAMP SELKIRK

DELEGATES from practically every corps in the Southern Ontario Division made up the large student body of the Camp Selkirk Music Camp. Bringing with him great talents in musical direction, plus a keen spiritual perception of what young Salvationists desired most, Sr.-Captain L. Hall of Atlanta, U.S.A. was the guest of the week and gave excellent leadership in every direction. The faculty was headed by Bandmaster W. Burditt, Jr., of Argyle citadel, and he was assisted by talented comrades from a number of other corps.

Sister Mona Haskell, of Galt

a number of other corps.

Sister Mona Haskell, of Galt
Corps, led the vocal group and excellent singing was evident right
from the start. Captain R. Allen,
Bro. A. Murray and Lieutenant M.
Davies headed the counselling staff,
the Lieutenant acting as pianist for

the vocal group. Lieutenant D. Putman was camp secretary.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon shared in many activities, and the Colonel gave an earnest Bible message. A number of seekers were recorded, and the final spiritual message given by Sr -Captain Hall caused many to think deeply.

The honour student was Songster Glenda French; Songster Mary French was runner-up.

On the final Friday night, the camp faculty went to Dunnville, Ontario after the meeting at camp and two effective open-air meetings were held presenting the message to the crowds who were in for centennial celebrations. Many encouraging comments regarding the open-air witness were heard.

THE GREAT RAIN-MAKING

IT was 1929 and the writer was stationed in Durban, Natal. My wife and I had gone to South Africa from Canada with a desire to serve the native peoples, but our leaders had appointed us to work amongst the "Europeans", as the whites are called. I longed to see something of the work among the natives, and an invitation from Captain (now Lt.-Colonel) John Usher, of Amatikulu, gave me the opportunity. He wrote that he would meet the train that arrived at Amatikulu 4.45 a.m. and he would have a bicycle ready for me to ride the seven miles to the mission-station.

It was still dark when I alighted, but the Captain was there and, within a few minutes, we were riding through the misty morning towards the Army's settlement.

To Usher, it was "old stuff" but to me—green from the city—it was a memorable ride, and one not unattended with mishaps, such as skidding in the treacherous mud as we rode through sugar-cane fields. At last, we came to the open country, and followed a winding pathway over the hills. It was broad daylight when we reached the severely-plain bungalow that served as a quarters, and I was presented to Mrs. Usher.

After breakfast we went outside, and it was a thrill to me to hear Usher describe the beginnings of the work in Zululand right where we stood.

"These very buildings were put up by Allister Smith and his party," he said, "this house and the hall."

He briefly sketched the dedication of the five men to the work in Zululand by the Founder in Kimberley, the heavily-laden bullock-wagon leaving Pietermaritzburg on October 29, 1891 and the adventure-packed journey over country roads or hill-trails, the crossing of rivers, the hazards and spills. About three weeks later they had arrived, and—before starting building operations (a tent served as an initial shelter) they held an outdoor meeting, the Lord

WITH THE PROMOTION TO GLORY OF ONE OF THE ARMY'S MOST COLOURFUL MISSIONARY PERSONALITIES, COMMISSIONER ALLISTER SMITH, THE STORY HEREWITH OF THE CHALLENGE TO HIS FAITH SOON AFTER HE LAUNCHED THE WORK IN ZULULAND IS RECALLED BY THE EDITOR.

giving them two notable converts, one of whom was Mbambo Matun-jwa—a Zulu warrior—who afterwards became an officer and received the Order of the Founder for his excellent work among his own people, and in Rhodesia.

"This is where the great rain-making took place," volunteered the Captain. He told me the story as we wended our way down the hill towards a group of bee-hive shaped huts in which some of his soldiers lived.

Chief Tshingwayo had grown jealous over the success of the missionaries in winning the favour of his people, and he forbade their attendance at the meetings. Then a severe drought struck the land. so that the crops wilted, the cows dried up and, as a result, some of the children died. Things looked serious. The chief had his witchdoctors invoke the spirits of the Zulu ancestors to send rain, but all in vain. Finally, the chief repented of his enmity towards the Salvationists, and sent two emissaries to beg Smith to pray for rain, agreeing to round up his natives from all over his vast district to attend the meeting. It was a tremendous challenge, but Ensign Smith and his helpers accepted it. They knew that if their prayers were fruitless, their efforts would be mocked, but they had enough faith to do what seemed to be the only thing.

The following Sunday, after an allnight of prayer, the little group of whites saw, as they stood on the hillside, streams of natives converging on the mission-settlement hill, until the hilltop was black with them. They squatted down in a circle around the Salvationists, prepared to remain there for the prayer-meeting, for they realized the hall would not begin to accommodate the huge crowd.

The chief arrived on horse-back and, as befitted his station, was given a chair. There he sat, surrounded by his indunas, the picture of sullen dignity.

All was now ready for the greatest test of Smith's life. He drew a deep breath and stepped forward, but his first words puzzled the natives. He said he couldn't proceed until—using a Zulu idiom—his "lips were unlocked". The chief, by his orders, had sealed them tight. All eyes swung round on the chief, and, after a hurried consultation with his counsellors, he nodded. The fight was on!

The Zulus enjoyed the song the Ensign led and took it up in their deep bass voices. They repeated the simple prayer for rain which the officer taught them, and the air resounded with the thunderous echo, "Nkulunkulu (The Great-Great) si tumele imvula. . . . ("Lord, send the rain!") Time and again the words re-echoed, but the pitiless sun shone on. It had now risen far above the horizon, and glittered from a sea of indigo as though it would never be obscured by clouds.

So the day wore on—prayers songs and testimonies, while a genuine spirit of faith seized upon the few Christians present. So interested did the natives become in the general trend of the meeting that they almost forgot the purpose for which they had met until, suddenly, a distant rumble reached their ears. Instantly, a deathly silence fell, while all eyes turned towards the far-off Indian ocean, where a cloud had arisen, spreading rapidly until great banks of glistening white heaps of cotton-wool cumulus filled the sky.

"THE DANCING ZULU", who delighted audiences in the 1914 International Congress held in London, was the first Zululand convert—Mbambo Matunjwa—won by Commissioner Smith, then a young officer, leader of the party appointed to launch the work in that part of Natal. He later became an officer and, before his retirement (and subsequent promotion to Glory) was awarded the Order of the Founder, the first African to receive this coveted honour.

"Praise God!" murmured Smith. Surely, the long vigil was over; faith had won! Yes, the clouds turned darker and travelled westwards until the sun was blotted out, while streaks of lightning shot through the gloom. Finally, a jagged streak struck the ground not far from the settlement, and a colossal clap of thunder followed it, succeeded by large drops of rain-glorious rain! Soon the torrential downpour was lashing the bare backs of the natives, who scrambled about in the wetness with delight, revelling in the unaccustomed feeling of cool water on their heated skin.

The chief's dignity vanished in the excitement, and he too gave a grudging glance of admiration at the "White Mfundis". Then he was helped on his horse, and rode through the downpour, actually glad to be soaked.

The Salvationists hurried into their home and knelt to give thanks to God for a mighty victory.

"And the work has never looked back," concluded Captain Usher. "Today, we have several flourishing corps in Zululand, as well as schools, and clinical work. We hope soon to have a hospital."

As we climbed the hill on our return I stopped and looked around at the vast panorama of hills, river and kloof stretching before me. I could visualize the scene of that great rain-making, and I gave thanks to God for the faith of that interpid five, who dared to accept the challenge of a heathen king, who WITNESSED AND WON.

Editor's note: Not long after my visit, the oid buildings were abandoned, and a new site on an adjacent hill-too was secured. There today—the Catherine Booth Settlement—stands a fine quarters for the divisional commander, a hall, a house for the native officers, a well-equipped hospital, and other buildings—a monument to a fearless faith.





KEPT SAFE

ALTHOUGH the first outbreak of real trouble in South Africa is now some months past, the following first-hand information from Captain and Mrs. L. Millar in Pimville, Transvaal, will be of interest to War Cry readers. After describing a visit to Kimberley, Mrs. Millar writes.

writes:
"On our way home, we heard of
the trouble that had occurred in
Sharpeville and we were much concerned about our officer and his
family there. The hall and quarters
are right across the street from the
police station where the trouble was,
and when we read in the papers of
churches and public buildings being
burned, you can imagine our conburned, you can imagine our con-cern. Then, arriving home, we learned that one of the officers had died that morning, so we hardly knew which way to turn first.

Gave Helpful Assistance

knew which way to turn first.

Gave Helpful Assistance

"My husband made a visit to Sharpeville the next day and, although he was not allowed into the Sharpeville township, he was able to send a message to our officer, Captain Dlamini, and speak with him at the gate. The Captain reported that all was quiet but very tense, and although we wanted to bring his wife and children to a safer place, she would not leave her husband, and the Captain felt his place was with his people. He had been able to render much assistance and had helped pick up the dead and wounded after the shooting.

"We were booked to conduct the home league meeting there on Thursday and also accompany the chief secretary for a visit on the Sunday. The home league meeting had to be forgotten altogether, but after much consideration it was decided if possible to conduct the Sunday meetings as usual, although only the men would attend just in case of trouble.

"The township superintendent allowed the men in, the first white people to enter for meetings, and although it was very quiet and most soldiers were afraid to leave their homes, a few did attend.

"You can imagine how slowly the hours seemed to pass by at home, until we saw the car and knew all was well. The children were home with us for their school holiday at the time so their presence helped to shorten the hours somewhat.

"Of course, you know the Sharpeville incident was only the begin-

AMIDST DANGER JGH the first outbreak of rouble in South Africa is months past, the followand information from Cor-

India-Land of Challenge

Some Impressions Given by Major Lawrence Sutton, An English Officer,

Recently Returned From Missionary Service.

QUITE frankly, I admit that my experiences in India cover but five brief years, and a few months have slipped by since my wife and I left those fascinating shores—India's "coral strand." But an astonishingly large number of impressions can be gained in five years, particularly if one is privileged, as I was in my Salvation Army work, to travel some 50,000 miles in all directions.

So vast is this land that no picture can be adequate. I do want it, how-

So vast is this land that no picture can be adequate. I do want it, however, to be accurate, and I recognize that erstwhile and returning missionaries fully realize that distance is apt to lend enchantment to the view. Inevitably, though, having been "out there" and having conquered the first throes of material and spiritual adjustment, one is for ever linked by an immortal tie; this land and its people hold a place constantly within the heart.

An Eternal Battle

An Eternal Battle

Having enjoyed a restful sea voyage, landed safely at Bombay Customs Shed, one will have already sampled an ever present aspect of life in the East for the Westerner. Constantly it dogs the footsteps of tourist, missionary and business enthusiast alike—frustration. What an eternal battle it is for a man from the West to try and get things done in the East! The temptation grows as the months roll by to believe that "you can't win, nohow!" Yet the dogged, patient, persistent spirit is a vital necessity to the Christian if he is not to fail in his mission.

India is a land of contrasts in climate, cultivation and people. Colour and mode of dress too could be commented upon—not forgetting the many languages spoken and religions practised. Extremes were impressed upon me everywhere in my travels—cold and heat; barren, rocky places

and fertile plains; the rich with their

and fertile plains; the rich with their store of wealth and the poor who sleep always on the street, without home or shelter (they are in addition to the refugees whose plight Refugee Year brought to our notice). The poverty is appalling. Never have I seen such stricken, needy folks. You are inclined to say harsh things about the many people lying asleep during the day, until you realize theirs is a sleep of hunger. In a land of 400 million people and with refugees pouring in from such nearby countries as Tibet, anything done to alleviate this suffering, no matter how tremendous in scope, seems to make so little impression. Everything is a mass problem. This is no excuse for not tackling the problems, but it is a challenge to do more.

Always, whatever the hour of day or night (most of my journeys took two days), there are people on the move, particularly on the railways. At every station appears an interminable host of beggars, often very scantily clad, clamouring for attention and alms. Begging is a profession in India. Unbelievable though it seems, in some families children are maimed at an early age to ensure they will carry on the profession.

Many Obstacles

Many Obstacles

How great, then, is the need for Christianity! What results the Gospel could achieve in the family sphere alone if only it had free course, but the background of superstition and fear, the real persecution if one member of the family becomes a Christian, makes the work difficult and protracted.

At times one is almost over-

a christian, makes the work difficult and protracted.
At times one is almost overwhelmed by the magnitude of the appalling darkness that envelopes the minds of those who mourn without hope—those to whom the Saviour of light has not been revealed.

Stand by and see the funeral pyres being built, the cremation ritual performed according to Hindu custom by a male member of the family. The mouth of the deceased is filled with food supposedly for his last journey before the chant is sung and the body committed to the flames. It is believed a man's spirit is released from his body when the skull cracks open through the intense heat. How great is this dark-

AT THE LEFT an interesting crowd of bystanders in Lahore, India, listen to the Gospel message as it is given forth by Colonel
L. Russell, a Canadian missionary officer.
BELOW is a fine crowd of African Salvationists and missionary officers. They are the leaders and the senior delegates and visitors to young people's councils. to young people's councils held for the West
Rand Division, in South Africa.

CORPS CADETSHIP BUILDS CHARACTER

THE knowledge that young Africans have gained through corps cans have gained through corps cadetship has added to their character and they have ably expressed their desire to really do great things for God through The Salvation

One African kraal, although an Army kraal, never had family prayers until the eldest girl became a corps cadet and realized the importance of "putting into practice" that which she was taught in the

The mother has never ceased to marvel at the change in their home since Irene has become a corps cadet. They have now a real Army home—a home with God as the Head.

A young girl corps cadet felt she was called to officership, but knew she was (since three years of age) "lobola-ed" (promised in marriage) to an old man.

What could she do? Had corps cadetship added that to her character which could now help her?
She bravely spoke to her father and the money was paid back to the old man, after much hard work. Today this young lass is an officer.

Another very young corps cadet

Another very young corps cadet already feels she must become "a missionary nurse." God has already spoken to her heart and she has learned "obedience is better than sacrifice."

The Bantu young people say, "Yes I can do and give much for The Salvation Army's future because corps cadetship has done so much to help build my character."

PUBLICAN'S REQUEST

AT the request of a publican, the commanding officer at Reading Central Corps, England, offered prayer for a customer in a public bar. The officer then invited the patrons to the Army meetings and has since greeted many of them around the crowd-attended Sunday night market-place meetings. A young man attending his first Army meeting was among the many seekers on a recent Sunday.

ness! What a work challenges the Christian evangelist!
A family commits a sick daughter of sixteen years to the care of a sacred bull in the temple as a last recort for healing only to discover sacred bull in the temple as a last resort for healing, only to discover the hoped-for remedy fails. Yet in the poverty of this same village the father of the girl seeks and finds the Saviour. So there is the promise of light shining through the Gospel. How sad that, later the girl, bitten by a poisonous snake one night, dies for want of practical help from a for want of practical help from a Christian doctor!

To sell the Gospels, after showing films portraying Christ's healing ministry, and watch with what eagerness the New Testament is read erness the New Testament is read in their own language by people with the aid of an electric light hanging from the vehicle generating electricity, sends to the heart of all who engage in such work the sign of promise. Despite the undoubted frustrations this is a satisfying ministry.

There is challenge in India and the promise of fruitful labour for all who will serve in Christ's name.

— New Zealand War Cry



ning and the trouble reported around Johannesburg is where we

around Johannesburg is where we are living.

"The ordinary prayer, 'Thank you Lord for Your care during the night', took on added meaning, for every night when we went to bed we were conscious of the thousands of Africans living right around us, and the fact that we five on the mission station were practically the and the fact that we five on the mission station were practically the only white people in the area. Our nerves took a beating for a while, but we all came through safely. We did not go into the locations more than was absolutely necessary.



Man's Progress Through Time

From SUNDIAL to ELECTRICALLY-POWERED WATCH

SOME cave-man, watching the sun D move across the heavens each day, first got the idea of measuring its progress. He placed a stick in the sand, marked the movement of its shadow, and behold the first sun-

A long way from hours, minutes, and seconds, but still a way of measuring time.

Ever since, man has been "watching the clock." What the cave-man constructed was only a crude sundial, but the straight stick in a



originated 1-dial. CAVEMEN the

circle of stones did mark off the day into units of time—an important be-

ginning.

All our time units are based on the sun cycle. And the sundial is still as accurate a measure of time as ever. It is still in limited use to-

still as accurate a measure of time as ever. It is still in limited use to-day!

But the sundial had a serious drawback—it depended on clear sunny weather. It did not tell time at night or on cloudy days. So early man tried burning ropes, which were knotted or marked. The burning knots marked off the passage of time in the night.

So fire became another means of telling time. And strangely enough, fire provided the first alarm clock! Early Chinese couriers, when travelling, would light a stick and place it beneath their toes. When the fire came close, it roused them and sent them hot-footing down the road!

Another refinement of the Chinese was the water clock. They knew that anything which went at a uniform rate—such as the flow of water—could be used for telling time.

Thus the first water clock—a

Thus the first water clock—a pierced brass bowl floating in a basin of water. When the bowl filled

basin of water. When the bowl filled and sank, an attending slave marked the moment by tolling a huge gong. An even better water clock was one in which water dripped through a small opening into a glass container. Time was told by the level of the water. When sand, or ground egg shells were substituted for water, the hourgless was horn

the hourglass was born.

The Greeks and Romans, more mechanically inclined, arranged for

ORIGIN OF BUDGET

THE budget means a little leather bag or pouch, and it dates back to the days of the Roman Empire when wives seldom had a regular amount of money for household expenses. This led to the practice of keeping money for specific items in little leather bags. This custom was also practiced among business. was also practised among business-

men.

The budget was applied to the black leather bag in which the English Chancellor of the Exchequer carried his statements of accounts to the House of Parliament. Later, the term was applied to the contents of the bag itself. To open the budget was a parliamentary term as early as the 17th century.

flowing water to turn cogs and wheels to move dials, levers and pointers. From here, it was but a step to the next major advance in timepieces—the weight-driven clock. Clocks of this kind first made their appearance as village tower clocks—community timepieces. When Galileo discovered the principle of the pendulum, greater accuracy for the weight driven clocks was the next development. The "grandfather" clock of early America is an example.

But clocks were still too large and cumbersome to be carried on the person. That is, until 1511, when a young Nuremberg lockmaker named Peter Henlein came up with something truly new. Henlein created the world's first portable time-keeper, using a coiled spring as a power source. Because of its shape, Henlein's timepiece was known as the "Nuremberg Egg."

Early Watches

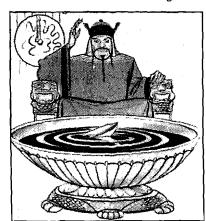
Although this was the first "watch," it was so large and heavy that the wealthy often employed "bearers" to haul it around for them. It had only an hour hand; was so in-accurate it varied as much as an hour in twenty-four!

Strangely enough, the improvements which followed in the next few centuries were all refinements of the original "Nuremberg Egg." In 1571, the first wristwatch. In 1670, the first minute hand.

1670, the first minute hand.

A persistent source of trouble was the mainspring: as it ran down, a watch would gradually slow up. But in 1685, Dr. Robert Hooke of England invented the balance spring—a great stride forward in dependability.

In the twentieth century, watches and clocks reached a new degree of



THE WATER CLOCK was a pierced brass bowl floating in a basin of water

accuracy. And a new improvement was added, the "self-winding" watch. It wound its own spring by the movement of the wearer's arm.

But the spring-driven watch remained basic in all watchmaking. From Henlein on, for five centuries, time "stood still."

And then the break-through! From America came the recent announce-

America came the recent announcement of the world's first electrically-powered watch. The spring is now as dated as the pendulum, just as the latter dated the sundial and water clocks.

water clocks.

What made it possible? A tiny energy cell no larger than a shirt button! The electric watch was developed in Lancaster, Pa., by the research laboratories of the Hamilton Watch Company. The long-awaited result was a miniature power plant with enough life to run a watch for a full year!

Inside is a remarkable new source of power: 120 feet of copper wire compressed into a coil one quarter of an inch in diameter! So thin is this wire that three sections of it can be passed through a hole in a human hair!



FARM HORSE COMES BACK

THIS is the machine age, and

THIS is the machine age, and mechanized farming is here to stay. Yet there is more hope for the survival of the farm horse in Britain now than for many years. At a recent meeting of forestry men all over the country it was agreed that heavy horses are better than tractors for hauling tree "thinnings" from the woods. There is a good deal of steep forest land where it is easier to work with a heavy horse than a tractor, particularly in handling the thinnings.

These thinnings are now becoming of great importance. When the war ended in 1945, most of Britain's timber had been used for war purposes and a great rush to re-plant took place and is still going on. The first thinnings are now being taken out of the woods.

In recent years young conifers have been increasingly used for the

out of the woods.

In recent years young conifers have been increasingly used for the manufacture of fibre board for building and insulation. This demand is likely to increase, and the need for heavy horses is likely to increase correspondingly. So a search is going on for farm horses. It is thought that only a few thousand of them are left in the country.

PIPELINE FOR SULPHUR

A N underwater pipeline is being laid to carry molten sulphur from a new mine on an island in the Gulf of Mexico to the coast of Lou-

Guir of Mexico to the coast of Lou-isiana, seven miles away.

Taken from the seabed, the sul-phur will be melted by steam and then pumped into the pipeline.

Costing two million dollars, the pipeline will be able to deal with 4,500 tons of sulphur a day.

The work of preaching is not limited to men who have been ordained by some church.



THE MAINSPRING was a persistent source of trouble until the balance spring was invented in 1685.

What about the timepiece of the future? It may be atom-powered. It may speak the time when a button is pressed. Or it may operate by radio from a central broadcasting

ONE ANCIENT WONDER LEFT

THE seven ancient wonders of the world have all disappeared by now except the first and greatest, namely the Pyramids of Egypt. The Great Pyramid of Cheops was built more than 2,800 years B.C., but it is likely to stand for a long time to come.

is likely to stand for a long time to come.

The others were, firstly, the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, which covered and overhung the top of a ziggurat or mound built by Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon.

The next was the Statue of Jupiter, wrought by the Phidias, greatest of Greek sculptors, and erected at Olympia. The only trace now left of this statue is found on coins of of this statue is found on coins of the period, and its is believed that the god was seated on a throne, his body carved in ivory and his robe moulded in gold.

The fourth wonder was the Temple of Diagraphs woon goddess, built

of Diana, the moon-goddess, built on one of the seven hills of Rome by one of the celebrated family of the

one of the celebrated family of the Tarquins.

The next was a monument erected by Queen Artemisia of one of the states of Asia Minor in the fourth century B.C. in memory of her husband at Halicarnassus. It was called the Mausoleum, which gave the English language the word often still used for such a structure.

The sixth was the Colossus of Rhodes, a statue of Apollo the Sungod, 120 feet high, and situated at the harbour of the island of Rhodes. It was thrown down by an earthquake in 224 B.C. and the metal was sold a thousand years later to make

quake in 224 B.C. and the metal was sold a thousand years later to make instruments of war.

The seventh was the celebrated lighthouse on Pharos Island near Alexandria, called the Pharos, which is claimed to have been 400 feet high, and was the forerunner of the modern lighthouse.

OVEN GLASSWARE

ORDINARY glass cracks when it ORDINARY glass cracks when it is suddenly heated or cooled, because glass is a poor conductor of heat. On the other hand, like all other substances, it expands when hot and contracts when cold. So if a cold glass dish is placed in a hot oven, the outside skin is heated and expands, while the inner portion is still cold, with the result that something has to give, and the glass

expands, while the inner portion is still cold, with the result that something has to give, and the glass cracks.

If glass could be made a good conductor of heat it would not crack in this way, because then the inside would be heated very quickly, and the whole lot would then expand or contract together, as a metal basin would.

This is impossible, so the problem was solved by finding a type of glass which expands only very little when it is heated, and this is the well-known glass used in modern ovenware. In this case there is no appreciable expansion of one part when it is heated, and the glass is strong enough to put up with this small expansion without breaking under the strain.



The Trumpets Sounded

AN OUTSTANDING MUSICIAN HAS RESPONDED TO THE CALL

By Brigadler A. Brown, who was closely associated with Colonel Coles, in the late composer's work at providing music for the radio and TV series—"This Is My Story", and "The Living Word"

News has been received of the sudden promotion to Glory from Folk-News has been received of the sudden promotion to Glory from Folkstone, England, of Colonel Bramwell Coles—a loss that will affect Canada perhaps more deeply than most of the lands in which the Colonel's wealth of music has been played and sung. Out of his forty-five years of Officership, the Colonel spent ten and a half years in this country, first as a member of THE WAR CRY Editorial Department, and since 1952 in honourable retirement after relinquishing the position of Head of the Music Editorial Department at International Headquarters, in London, England. The following tribute is by an officer who had close official and personal ties with the Colonel during these years of "active" retirement.

THE music that heralds the finale of the suite, Portraits from St. Paul's Epistles, one of Colonel Coles' major compositions, conveys in sound what Bunyan conveyed in words-"And all the trumpets sounded for him on the other side." This was the Colonel's conception of "The Triumphant Man" entering into the joys of his Lord, the fanfare of hope realized, the flourish of faith

that finally becomes the evidence of

things seen.

This was more than a musical impression in the mind of Bramwell Coles. I asked him once why the brilliant fanfare was unexpectedly interpolated by mute measures. The Colonel, in reply, described what he believed that overwhelming moment of arrival in "a Land fairer than day" would be like-bursts of heroic majestic sound, its echoes rolling across endless acres to mingle with the polyphony of distant choirs.

The bands and brigades of the Army were the benefactors of all the music Colonel Bramwell Coles wrote to the glory of God. He sensed divinity in his gift for composition, and could never be persuaded to write anything trifling, or for use at a trifling occasion. His music fell into two categories: the deeplydevotional, and the strong, joyfully utilitarian music of the movement to which he gave his life and talent. His devotional music spoke poignantly of the passion of Christ ("Man of Sorrows"); it was rich with themes eloquent of the Cross ("The Hill of Calvary"), its meaning ("Love's Descent") and its challenge ("Here, at the cross, in this sacred hour"). His "music of the movement" included all types of glad, uplifting composition, with scores of unforgettable marches that have quickened the tread of Salvationists around the world. There were also his superb arrangements of music from the Masters-music which he felt was "for festival use only."

The Colonel had a unique regard for his fellow-composers. Long conversations revealed that he read every measure of newly-published music with an analytical eye; that he classified all Army composers by their style and idiom and, beyond all else, by the truth of what they were trying to say and with what quality they said it. He regarded them all with a sense of indebted-

ness, a kind of reverential respect because they had taken thought and time to contribute to the important thing called "Army music."

The Colonel disliked carelessness in both composition and performance. He had patience with the novice but was impatient with the skilled extremist. He was fond of quoting: "God is not the author of confusion," and he believed that his music, and all Salvation Army music should lead to the eventual ordering of life and life's purposes.

This is not to imply that the Colonel was without gifts of laughter and open enjoyment. When the urge to write music took hold of him. everything else seemed subordinate. Then he pleaded for quiet and isolation, time for deep thought and concentration. But the manuscript completed—there was a return to a full appreciation of life's light and shade.

When the Colonel came to Toronto to live in retirement, the Canadian Territory inherited a timely and valuable asset. The radio series, "This Is My Story," needed special arrangements for band and voices, particularly suited to the broadcasting medium-short, varied, and reasonably simple, but, above all, conveying a strong message. The Colonel gave himself to this task with happy ardour. He often remarked that his output, instead of declining, was increasing. He took quiet pride in the fact that he had been able to adapt himself to new tempos and techniques in production. Fortunately, he has left a large library of new, unpublished arrangements that will not only serve the radio series, but which may have universal use for years to come.

Colonel Coles felt that the masses did not know the wealth and high standard of Salvation Army music. He felt that they should. On this basis alone he was enamoured of radio and television as providing new and wider outlets for Army music It is significant that his most recent major work, the suite, "The Living Word," takes its title and its themes from the Army's U.S.A.-Canada television programme series. In a letter written the day after, he remarked on the thrill of hearing his work given its premiere presentation by the International Staff Band in the Royal Albert Hall during the 1960 Bandmasters' Festival. and of the pleasure he had had in being associated with the television venture, seeing it was "of the future "

During these last years in Toronto the Colonel served ably as a member of the Territorial Music Board, as

official editor of the Canadian Band Journal, and as a member of the Territorial Planning Council. In all instances he was regarded by his colleagues as a man with an opinion to be respected. Did he seem at times dogmatic? The answer is "ves" when Salvation Army principles might be shaded off, or when trends might be encouraged that would lead away from the primary purposes of Salvation Army musicmaking. He said it often, and with a heat that would have pleased the Founder, "Soul-saving music is the music for me." He was continually asking for higher standards of presentation of Army music, and for the choice of music within the capabili-

Territorial Condolences

THE Territorial Commander sent the following cable to the International Secretary, Commissioner O. Culshaw upon hearing of the promotion to Glory of Colonel Coles (to be read at the funeral service):

Colonel and Mrs. B. Coles served Canada well during their active service and again in retirement. The Colonel gave to the territory in full measure the harvest of his great talent. Every note of music was backed by his loving, Christian witness. Assurance of prayers and sympathy are extended to the family.

W. Booth, Commissioner

ties of the section playing or sing-

Since the passing of Mrs. Coles the Colonel was a lonely man, though not a repining one. He missed her companionship in a deeply spiritual way but confided that "my dear one would only wish my continued and increasing activity in the work I love." It was, in a way, to be expected that since her promotion to Glory in December last, the Colonel should produce a surprising number of arrangements for the radio series, that he should conclude work on "The Living Word," and undertake arrangements

(Continued on page 13)

Former Prime Minister and Army Friend

THE Army was well represented at the funeral service of the Rt. Hon.
Arthur Meighen, P.C., Q.C., on Monday morning, August 8th, at St.
Andrew's United Church, Bloor
Street, Toronto, by the Territorial
Commander, Commissioner W.
Booth and Mrs. Booth Commissioner Street, Toronto, by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner W. Booth, and Mrs. Booth, Commissioner and Mrs. W. Dalziel (R), and other officers, who occupied a special section of the church. Present also were members of the Army's Advisory Board, and aged residents of the Isabel and Arthur Meighen Lodge.

Lodge.
Citizens from all walks of life attended the service, and Prime Minister Diefenbaker headed the long lines of honorary pall-bearers. A message was received from Her Majesty the Queen. Mr. Meighen had been a man of simple tastes, and the service conducted by the minister, Rev. Dr. W. Briggs, was kept to its simplest form in accordance with the wishes of the family.

Nevertheless the service was

Nevertheless, the service deeply impressive, and thanks were given to God for a citizen of "stain-less integrity, courage, high sense of duty and steadfastness of faith".

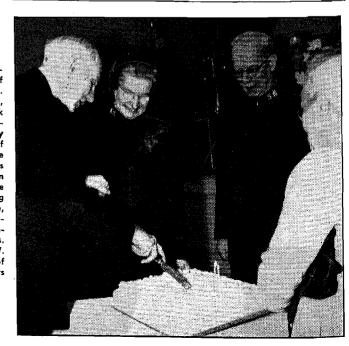
Mr. Meighen's obituary notice in the daily papers stated that Mrs. Meighen preferred donations sent to her husband's "favourite charity"— The Salvation Army—instead of flowers. Notwithstanding this, the funeral parlour was banked with lovely blooms—magnificent gladioli pre-dominating. However, among the donations sent to the Army in response was a cheque for \$1,000.

Immediately following the service

Immediately following the service the cortege left for St. Mary's, Ont., where the interment took place in the same cemetery in which Mr. Meighen's parents lie buried.

As previously mentioned, Commis-oner Booth conveyed to Mrs. sioner Booth conveyed to Mrs. Meighen the deep sympathy of Salvationists in her great loss. He also had the opportunity of a brief conversation with the Prime Minister.

THE LAST PHOTOthe late Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen, when he took part in the secof the opening of the Sunset Lodge in Toronto that is named after him and his wife. He seen cutting the birthday cake, while the Terri-torial Commander and Mrs Commissioner W. Booth and one of The lodge's guests look on.



At Good Old Jackson's Point

Music Camp Creates Much Enthusiasm

TRAVELLING nearly 3,000 miles to preside over Metropolitan Toronto's music camp (held at Jackson's Point, Ont.), Bandmaster C. Gillingham, of Vancouver Temple, proved an acceptable leader. With his knowledge of "banding", gained in his leadership of one of Canada's finest bands, the bandmaster was able not only to give wise oversight to the four bands and to the vocal groups, but also to weld the instructors into one of the best faculty bands heard on the campus. He was ably assisted by Bandsman B. Sharp.

Leaders of the bands were as follows: A-Bandmaster V. Kingston; B-Bandsman W. Dean; C-Bandmaster C. Adnums. Bandsman W. Bunton led the vocal group. Pianitsts were Mrs. D. Gillard and Captain E. Roberts, the last-named who was also theory instructor. Bandsman G. Fitch was chief counsellor. The Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major E. Parr worked tirelessly to organize and to supervise. Major and Mrs. J. Zarfas saw to it that the hungry campers were well fed.

After a week of intensive group training, under a small army of cheerful, willing instructors, the final weekend was approached with anticipation-not only to see who had won the awards but to seek the inspiration of God from the meetings.

Sunday morning it was a refreshing sight to see the entire student body and faculty-some 200 all told headed by the faculty band march to the lodge where a highly devotional meeting was led by the Chief Secretary, Colonel A. Cameron, who was presented to the eager youth by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel N. Warrander. Much blessing came from up-to-date testimonies given by Students Dianne Pugh and David Holmes, and Instructor D. Gillard, while the solo

by Glennice Gray moved hearts. Mrs. Colonel Cameron's words were also of blessing, and her story of the sign in a departmental store, "WE WILL MAKE YOU LOVELY IN TEN MINUTES" conveyed a lesson that the students will long remem-

In his Bible message, the Chief Secretary also related graphic incidents from life that held the attention of the young listeners. His portrait of Jesus, as a young lad aware that He had a lofty purpose in life, was used to remind the students



THE MUSIC DIRECTOR, Bandmaster Gilling-, of Vancouver Temple, who gave excel-lent supervision to the music camp.

that they, too, could be "about their Father's business." A steady flow to the penitent-form resulted, and some thirty young folk renewed their vows to God.

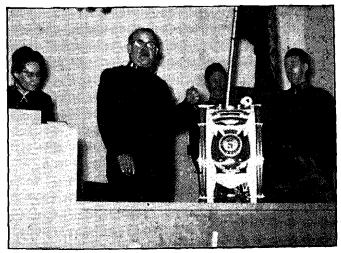
vows to God.

The auditorium was not only packed for the afternoon festival and prize-giving, but numbers of people in cars were compelled to remain outside. However, loud-speakers made it possible for them to hear much of the music and message, and they showed by their "honking" that they too, were enjoying the affair.

All of the bands played numbers, giving an excellent account of them-



members by the Territorial Commander, at Winnipeg, Man, Winnipeg, Man. Left to right: Mr. A. Fisher, Mr. S. Johnson (chair-A. risner, mr. 3.
Johnson (chairman), Commissioner W. Booth,
Mr. D. Knight,
and Mr. J.
Arnold.



DEDICATING new bass drum to sound out the Army's message in the outdoors "Come!" Brigadier J. Batten performed the ceremony at Greenwood, To-ronto. Mrs. Batten is seen at the left, and the left, and the drummer and another bandsman are on the right.



PART Of the fine march of youth, converging on the ladge at Jackson's Point Camp to take part in the Sunday marning holiness meeting led by the Chief Secretary.

selves; even C Band—with its new beginners did well. Captain B. Robertson sang the new tunes composed by award-winners D. Adnums and P. Cutler—music set to familiar words. Other winners were: (harmony) Lorna Smith (who had won a trip to Jackson's Point Camp as a prize for being honour student of Montreal's music camp) and Glennice Gray. The Macfarlane trophy for the singing of a simple hymn was won by Marilyn Gillard. R. Gilbert (who showed his skill in a tricky cornet solo) won the Jerrett instrumental award, and G. Gray, L. Meredith, B. Marks and W. Savage won awards for Bible knowledge. Chris Hollingworth, Ernest Eason, L. Knight and G. VanDalen, (instrumental B and C) G. Feltwell, D. Ansley, L. McCrae, R. Gray, G. Carter and L. Meredith (theory); M. Gillard, M. Bunton, D. McArthur and J. Habkirk; (vocal); G. Dean

and E. De'Ath, instrumental A; R. Gresham (percussion). The Everitt trophy for simple and effective vocal solo was won by Catherine Zarfas, who showed her winsome style in her rendering of a well known Army

There was dead silence when the There was dead shence when the Chief Secretary paused before announcing the name of the honour student, then a storm of applause as Glennice Gray's was pronounced. The runner-up was Edward De'Ath. New and almost collegian choruses (one by Major R. Holz and the other by Major E. Parr) were sung deafeningly by the students during the

afternoon.

The leader voiced the thanks of The leader voiced the thanks of Territorial Headquarters to all who had given freely of their time and talent to make the camp a success and, as they stood, he called for a "hand" which was given most spon-

taneously.

Salvationist Consultant

THE room is like a magnet to the needy of Brussels. They sit, much like patients in a doctor's waiting-rom, waiting to see the "Salvation Army lady". Her hair is grey, her hands are marked by incessant toil, her eyes bespeak peace, and yet reveal a heart burdened with the sorrows of others. She sits in her little office and calls in the in her little office and calls in the first person.

first person.

A woman, harassed and fearful, enters and takes a scat. She tells her story, groping for words and trying to hide her feelings. Then follow a few questions, sympathetic and penetrating, and decisions are made how best help can be given. The two women bow their heads in prayer before the caller, to save the embarrassment of walking through the waiting-room, leaves by another door.

Next to occupy the chair opposite the Salvationist is an elderly man who needs advice. Recognizing signs of malnutrition, she arranged for supplies to be provided, also some medical assistance. The caller admits that he is a lapsed church member, and after listening to a reading from the New Testament, he shyly inquires, "Would you pray for me?"

So the work goes on until the

you pray for me?"

So the work goes on, until the seventy-odd callers, representing almost every conceivable human problem, have been seen. The Salvationist is Envoy Marie-Louise Debouny, who single-handed maintains this service, which she started in 1948. Since that time thousands of people have sought her counsel and help, material, medical and spiritual. In addition, she has visited thous-

CEYLON'S LEADER PASSES As The War Cry goes to press, word is to hand of the passing of another prominent officer—Lt.-Col. John Stobart, Territorial Com-mander in Ceylon, The Colonel, who mander in Ceylon. The Colonel, who held various positions in England before his appointment to Ceylon about a year ago, has relatives in Canada. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Rich is a sister-in-law and a daughter is Mrs. McGowan, whose husband is a bandsman in Halifax, N.S.

ands of homes, sometimes from door to door, more often as a result of her "consulting room".

At times Envoy Debouny is almost overwhelmed by the magnitude of human need, but she goes on, loving God and people as she does. There are real compensations, not the least being the geunine appreciation of those benefited, and sometimes the unspeakable joy of leading them to the Saviour.

All The World

UNITED FOR SERVICE

MARRIAGE vows were exchanged by Young People's Treasurer Joan Shrimpton and Brother Robert Carpenter, when they were united by Major C. Gillingham, at Elmwood Corps, Winnipeg. The bride was attended by Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. R. Baker and Corps Secretary Miss G. Stewart, while Brother R. Baker supported the groom.

Mrs. G. Penner presided at the piano and, during the signing of the register, accompanied the soloist, Alison Marks. Record Sergeant W. Johnson and Brother W. Hodge were the ushers.

the ushers.

Brother S. Johnson led the proceedings at the reception.

PAGE NINE

ALERT TO THE NEED

BY HELEN ALLEN

"Toronto Telegram" Staff Reporter

THREE families were left homeless. • When you see that sentence in the story of a fire do you wonder what happens to the families?

The Salvation Army doesn't wonder. It knows.

Police and fire departments in Toronto have three emergency Salvation Army numbers to call in case of need. The owners or these numbers have cars and can reach the scene of a tragedy quickly.

The Army takes a stricken family in hand immediately to supply its first need—a temporary home.

It keeps an up-to-date list of private homes and small hotels which will accept guests with no luggage.

Next need for the average family clothing and the Army supplies

So family life will be disrupted as little as possible, the Army will out-fit the breadwinner to go to work or children to go to school.

Its workers assist in finding a new place to live and even provide furniture when it is needed.

Helps Make A Start

"We just supply the necessities-a bed to sleep in, chairs to sit on and a table to eat at," explained Briga-dier S. McKinley. "But they do help

This kind of emergency help is just one phase of the Army's broad social welfare programme administered in this area.

Happily, such emergencies as fire are not an everyday occurence, but there are always unfortunate people

there are always unfortunate people looking to the Army for help.

They come to welfare headquarters on Victoria St. near Dundas St., their need plainly written in their broken shoes and shabby clothes. Some telephone with despair in their voices. And some the Army seeks out itself, when neighbours or friends tell its workers of people struggling against great hardships.

Nine Years In Sanatorium

One of this kind came a week ago. It involved a young woman who had been discharged from a sanitarium after nine years as a patient. She is cured of TB but will never

be able to work. And she came home to an aged mother living in one

There was just one single bed and of course the convalescent left it to her mother. She was sleeping on two chairs until someone told the Salvation Army. Now she has a bed.

Midnight Patrol In Soho

A Labour of Love Performed by Salvationists In London's Vice Areas, As Reported in The Salvation Army Year Book, 1960.

FAITH Cottage is an inconspicuous house on the V-shaped island between King's Cross and St. Pancras stations, London, Eng. I reported there at nine-thirty one Thursday night, having arranged to accompany two Salvation Army officers on one of their regular patrols in London's West End. We caught a bus for Marble Arch.

The officer in charge of midnight work for the past three years pointed out notorious centres of night life. Her knowledge of the city's back streets revealed that she knew where to look for trouble; and that, I gathered, was the purpose of every patrol. The trouble she had in mind, however, was neither vicious nor violent.

Hyde Park was bleak. Furtive figures moved among the trees. Others lingered on rain-drenched seats. Cars pulled up and were approached quickly. After a brief bargaining, a door was opened and a girl slipped in beside the solitary occupant. The demand was endless: the supply over-plentiful.

Addressed often by their Christian names, the waiting girls greeted the officers without resentment, even with affection. Months of foot slogging in all weathers—the rain was bitingly cold on this occasionhad built up the trust and confidence that made such an approach

Certain girls had stayed at Faith Cottage for short periods-perhaps a night or two, perhaps a weekinfluenced by the officers to think seriously about leaving the streets. Sometimes they had absconded during the night, though in the day the front door had always been open to them. Experience had taught the Salvationists to look upon such episodes as inevitable.

Success could never be easy in this work. Indeed, their ideas of success had undergone revolutionary changes and now included what at one time they would have thought of as a dismal failure: They told me of Joan, persuaded to leave the streets and now living with one man though not her husband.

That was success, not complete or satisfactory success, but still success. It represented hours of pleading, prayer and demanding service.

We moved into Park Lane and adjacent turnings. It was now almost midnight. There were plenty of people about. Women heavily madeup stood in every doorway, subjecting male passers-by to a barrage of soliciting. Sometimes one of the women made off, followed by a sheepish-looking client.

"Hello, Mary" called the officers, approaching a woman fast losing a determined fight against the right impression of her age. Despite heavy camouflage, the years, especially the last ten of prostitution and drink, had taken their painful toll. She was no stranger to the officers. Only a week before she had phoned Faith Cottage asking, "Is there any room at the inn?" A couple of days later she had walked out, once again.

No Preaching

The three chatted like old friends. There was no preaching; no patronage; no condemnation; no sign of disgust.

"One day," said the officer in charge, "Mary will leave this life for good. In the meantime she needs understanding and patience."

"Has she no family?" I asked.

"Her mother knows nothing about this," came the answer, "and her sister, happily married, is afraid to reveal her own address."

We continued toward Wardour Street, in Soho. Innumerable girls were greeted. Almost without exception they were friendly and at ease. When one was abusive, even the Salvation Army bonnet failing to curb her language, she was reproved by another girl. The incident threw into sharper focus the officers' unaffected goodwill, which ignored the belligerence and finally largely overcame it.

The other Captain was stopped by a man. "Your uniform makes me feel ashamed," he said. Two minutes later he was off to catch a train-home!

We stood outside a shop in a back street. I read the request in the top right-hand corner of the front window. "Readers of this notice-board are asked not to cause congestion on the pavement." The board blatantly advertised the girls offering their services as nudes and striptease artists. Most of the cards gave "vital statistics" and some of them showed photographs. Pornographic postcards were prominently on view.

"This kind of influence," said the Captain in charge, "makes our work more difficult."

The last train from Piccadilly underground took us to King's Cross. By the time I left for my suburban home a little before one o'clock on Friday morning, the two officers were preparing to visit stations and cafes in the locality.

"Are these girls worth all this?" I enquired.

The Salvationists had no time to reply; they were already walking purposefully toward King's Cross station.-F.B.

JUDGING OTHERS

PRAY, do not find fault with the man who limps

Or stumbles along the road.

Unless you have worn the shoes that he

Or struggled beneath his load.

There may be tacks in his shoes that

Though hidden away from view Or the burden he bears, placed on your back

Might cause you to stumble too.

Don't sneer at the man who's down today

Unless you have felt the blow
That caused his fall, or felt the shame That only the fallen know.

You may be strong, but still the blows That were his, if dealt to you In the selfsame way at the selfsame time Might cause you to stagger, too.

For, you know, if the tempter's voice Should whisper as soft to you, As it did to him when he went astray, It might cause you to falter, too.

The Nest, a home for the children of leper parents, Kingston, Jamaica, received the gift of a station wagon through the efforts of the wife of the U.S. ambassador and other influential friends.

REFERENCES ACROSS

1. Mark 6. 9. Col. 1. 10. Num. 20. 11. 1 Sam. 28. 13. 2 Kings 16. 14. Luke 13. 16. Ps. 10. 17. Matt. 10. 19. Ex. 29. 22. John 19. 24. Acts 2. 25. 1 Sam. 1, 26. Luke 8. 28. Luke 8. 29. Gen. 10.

DOWN

1. John 1. 2. Gen. 22. 3. Acts 16. 5. Mark 14. 6. Acts 11. 7. 1 Cor. 15. 8. Matt. 12. 12. Heb. 11. 14. Matt. 27. 15. John 4. 18. Matt. 24. 20. Luke 16. 21. 1 Kings 12. 23. Acts. 9. 24. Gen. 46. 27. Mark 8.

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

ACROSS

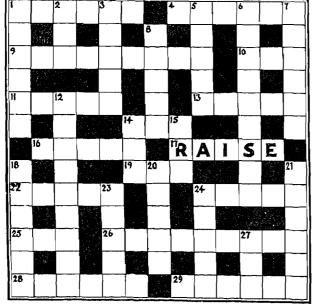
3. BREAD. 8. UPPER. 9. APART. 10. TIMOTHEUS. 15. DAYS. 17. FAR. 18. LADY. 20. TOE. 21. EGO. 22. CANA. 23. NET. 24. OVEN. 26. STRETCHED. 31. COVET 32. AGATE. 33. ERRED.

DOWN

1. JUDGÉD. 2. SPOT. 3. BRIM. 4. EAST. 5. DARE. 6. PASS. 7. STEADY. 11. INSTANT. 12. OFFENCE. 13. HERETIC. 14. UNLOOSE. 16. ASA. 19. DIE. 22. CHURCH. 25. NUMBER. 26. SAVE. 27. RATE. 28. TEAR. 29. HEAD.

SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLES

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to the puzzle will appear next week,



ACROSS 1. Jesus, coming to His dis-

ciples on the sea, told them not to be this

- 9. "Whether they be thrones,
- or ——, or principalities"

 10. Aaron died on this Mount
- 11. Home of a famous witch 13. King Rezin of Syria drove
- the Jews from this place 14. "Immediately —— was made straight, and glorified God"
- 16. "Thou beholdest mischief
- 17. "Heal the sick, cleanse the
- lepers, the dead'
 "Upon the great —
- their right foot
- 22. Jesus garments divided into four were 24. "The Lord
- to the "The Lord — Church daily" 25. This priest told Hannah to
- go in peace 26. John the Baptist was one for Christ
- 28. Jesus rebuked this of the water 29. A son of Javan
- DOWN
- 1. Simon Peter's brother

- 2. Abraham found one caught in a thicket

 3. Paul and Silas were thrust
- into this prison 'Why was this
- ointment made?" 6. "Peter the matter from the beginning
- "We have borne the image
- 8. The queen of this place shall rise in judgment

 12. Joseph mentioned this of the children of Israel 14. "And -
- head His accusation' 15. "Come down—— my child die"
- 18. "Then shall of the Son of Man"
 The unjust steward asked:
 "How much —— thou?" 20,
- 21. This man, in charge of the tribute, was stoned
- 23. He was a tanner
- 24. A son of Gad
- 27. "---thee behind Me, Satan''

AILY EVOTIONS

FOR FAMILY OR PRIVATE WORSHIP

SUNDAY—
Luke 22: 14-30. "I AM AMONG YOU AS
HE THAT SERVETH." It has been beautifully
said that "happiness consists in a great love and much serving." Do you know anything of this joy? You need not be rich or clever or well-educated to have it. "A heart at leisure from itself" will see and find opportunities of service which others would not notice. Let us today be on the alert for the pleasures and privilege of serving Christ in

MONDAY—
Luke 22: 31-51. "PRAY, LEST YE ENTER
INTO TEMPTATION." Temptation fierce and unexpected may sweep down upon you today, so in these quiet moments pray and get in living touch with your Heavenly Father. Then, whatever the hours bring, you will have His strength and power to draw upon, and the Devil will not be able to take advantage of you. "Prayer keeps the soldier's armour bright."

* * *

TUESDAY-

Luke 22: 52-71. "THE LORD TURNED AND LOOKED UPON PETER." Neither physical pain nor severe rebuke could have cut Peter to the heart as that look did. Meeting the Master's glance Peter saw all his sins and unfaithful-ness and his heart melted in true penitence. It is only when we turn from the Saviour's



loving look that we can continue in wrong-doing. To look into His face brings real doing, 10 sorrow for sin.

WEDNESDAY-

Luke 23:1-12. "HE ANSWERED HIM NOTHING." Why? Because Herod only asked out of curiosity. He wanted to see a sign, a display of power, but he had no real desire for truth and God. Many people today complain that they get no answers to their prayers, forgetting that God refuses to listen to the proud or insincere in heart. Only those who fulfil the conditions of true prayer can hope to be answered.

THURSDAY-

Luke 23:13-31. "I . . . HAVE FOUND NO FAULT IN THIS MAN." But alas! Pilate lost this golden opportunity of doing right! He passed the death sentence upon Jesus, although both he and Herod had acquitted Him of any crime against the Romon Government. Pilate knew that he was doing a terment. Pilate knew that he was along a terrible injustice, and yet we read that he woshed his hands to show his innocency, while he tried to put the blame on others. Probably by this act he deceived no one, not even himself.

Luke 23:32-45. "LORD, REMEMBER ME WHEN THOU COMEST INTO THY KINGDOM." How we are rebuked by the sublime faith of the penitent thief! The Saviour was dying as a criminal on the cross, and yet by the

THE BEST BINDING

SEVERAL businessmen sat around a table discussing the various bindings in which Bibles are offered by book-sellers. As conversation continued it became evident that no unanimity of opinion as to which binding was best could be reached.

A stranger, overhearing the friendly debate, approached and announced, "Gentlemen, I believe I can contribute a solution. I know what is the best binding!"

"You do!" exclaimed the businessmen in a single breath. "What is it?"

"It's an easy decision to reach," declared the stranger confidently. "Gentlemen, the very best binding is the Bible bound in shoe-leather!"

All the businessmen agreed that a walking Bible-the Word of God translated into action in the life of believers-is better than the costliest bindings. Did not James exhort, "Be ye doers of the word not hearers only"?

In James' day there were few readers of the Word, because relatively few could read and because copies of the sacred volumes were very scarce and rare. Christians were dependent on hearing for their knowledge of Scripture. If James wrote today, no doubt he would add, "Be ye doers and not readers only."

The best way to bind the Bible is in shoe-leather! Moreover, the best way to memorize Scripture is to be a doer! A Korean convert confronted a missionary with the claim, "I can recite the Sermon on the Mount from memory."

"All of it?" inquired the incredulous missionary.

"Listen!" invited the Korean. He proceeded to declaim the entire message, beginning with the Beatitudes

eye of faith the thief sees Him a King just entering His Kingdom. How great was his reward. "Today shalt thou be with Me in

SATURDAY-

Luke 23:46-56, "THE WOJ FOLLOWED HIM FROM GALILEE." 23:46-56. "THE WOMAN THAT "O woman-hearts, that keep the days of

When Christ calls? Shall the heavenly
Master lack
The serving love which is your life's fine

serv gald? Do you forget who bade the morning

break. you, snapping the iron fetters of the

Saviour calls for service: from your

Rise, girt with faith, and work for His dear sakel

RAYMOND COX HILLSBORO, OREGON

-By-



and ending with the parable of the houses on the rock and on the sand.

The missionary beamed with pleasure as the convert recited. But when he had finished, the missionary cautioned, "It is wonderful to memorize Scripture, but we must not only commit God's Word to memory. We must also put it to practise every day?"

"I know!" admitted the Korean. "That is how I memorized the Sermon on the Mount."

"What do you mean?" asked the missionary.

"After I resolved to memorize the Sermon on the Mount," explained the convert, "I tried and tried to succeed, but not a sentence would remain long in my memory. I decided to memorize one verse at a time and then go out and practise that verse at once on some neighbour. That plan worked, and that is how I memorized the whole three chapters that contain the Sermon.'

When the first missionaries invaded Korea, their coming was viewed with suspicion by many natives. Their public ministry did not impress the people in the beginning, but as the missionaries remained and lived what they preached, the Koreans recognized their godliness and commenced calling the missionaries, "The Jesus-doctrine-doingpeople." A real revival came to that

country, pioneered not by great preaching but by great practising!

Occasionally to the scourge of infidelity which plagues this planet's intellectual circles is attributed the major blame for the slow progress the Gospel makes in modern civilization.

Someone suggested to Sam Jones that Bob Ingersoll's infidelity was the major hurdle between sinners and salvation. Jones replied passionately, "Don't you talk to me about Bob Ingersoll. He hasn't been in my way getting men to Christ any more than a broom straw. Bob doesn't get in the way, but thousands of church members do. There's hardly a sinner out of the church that some church member hasn't hurt in some way, and every time I preach Christ to that sinner, he racks out the carcass of some 'Christian' and says 'You make him live right, and I'll be religious too!"

On another occasion Sam Jones remarked, "I would rather be an Ingersoll and disbelieve the Book, than to be a Methodist believing everything and living just like Ingersoll!"

The most destructive claims of higher criticism have not repelled a fraction of the people from Christianity that have been disillusioned by faulty practice. On the other hand, the most eloquent preaching sometimes fails to persuade a person who, when later confronted with a practising Christian, is convinced and converted. A doer of the Word has more influence for God than a mere hearer or reader or preacher.

A Japanese citizen was seeking to describe an acquaintance to a foreigner. He encountered difficulty expressing exactly what kind of a man that friend was. Then the Japanese spied a Bible. His face was immediately wreathed with a smile and he exclaimed, "My friend believes that Book very much!"

That friend was but another proof that the best binding is a Bible bound in shoe-leather!

YOU NEED A SAVIOUR

MAN'S LOST CONDITION

"If our Gospel be hid, it is hid to them that are lost: in whom the god of this world hath blinded the minds of them which believe not." 2 Cor. 4: 3-4.

A SEEKING SAVIOUR

"For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." Luke 19: 10.

YOUR RESPONSE

Say with the prodigal of old, "I will arise and go to my father and will say . . . I have sinned against Heaven and before thee." Luke 15: 18.

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE-

Major Fred Howlett, out of Dundas in 1921. Last appointment Toronto Sherbourne Street Hostel—Chaplain, On August 10th, 1960.



COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Riverdale, Taranto: Thurs Sept 8 (Opening new citadell

Kingston: Sat Sept 10 (Stone laying for new

Picton: Sun Sept 11 (morning) Part Hope: Sun Sept 11 (evening)
Halifax: Thurs Sept 15 (Stone laying for New Divisional Headquarters and Citadel

Colonel W. Effer: Corner Brook, Sun Sept 11; Deer Lake, Mon Sept 12; Springdale, Tues Sept 13; Roberts Arm, Wed Sept 14; Tues Sept 13; Roberts Arm, Wed Sept 14; Buchans, Thurs Sept 15; Botwood, Fri Sept 16; Windsor Sun Sept 18 (morning); Grand Falls, Sun Sept 18 (evening); Bishops Falls, Mon Sept 19; Gander Tues Sept 30; Hare Bay, Wed Sept 21; Green's Harbour, Thurs Sept 22; Carbonear, Fri Sept 23; Temple, Sun Sept 25; Tempringly, St. Jenny, Citadel Sun Sept 25 (morning); St. John's Citadel, Sun Sept 25 (evening).

Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton: Taranto Training College Aug 23-Sept 5; Willowdole Sept 11

Brigadier A. Brown: Hamilton Citadel Sept

Brigadier M. Flannigan: Belleville Sept 12 Danforth Sept 25

Major K. Rawlins: Bermuda Sept 1-11 Montreal Citadel Sept 24-25

Spiritual Special

Brigadier G. Wheeler; La Scie Sept 15-21 Ming's Bight Sept 23-29

Dates To Remember

1960	MON TUE THU FRI SAT	SUN NOON THE THE SAT
HAL	3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30	JUL 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 6 27 28 29 30 31
FEB	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29	AUG 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31
MAR	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	SEP 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30
APR	3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30	OCT 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31
MAY	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	NOV 1 2 3 4 5 5 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30
HUL	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30	DEC 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31

Sept. 11th—Rally Day.

Sept. 13th-Training College opens.

SEPT. 17th-18th-Cadets' Welcome at Dovercourt and Bramwell Booth Temple

Sept. 23rd-28th—Congress, at Vancouver. B.C.

Oct. 1st-3rd-Congress at Winnipeg, Man.

Oct. 6th-11th-Congress at Toronto, Ont.

The Army has many hostels specially available to seamen. These institutions are located in several countries, including British Guiana, Ceylon, Iceland, India, Indonesia Ceylon, Iceland, Indand in South America.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE The Romance The War Cry

By COLONEL Wm. NICHOLSON

A former WAR CRY Editor, Colonel Wm. Nicholson has accumulated information regarding the activities of THE WAR CRY, and has published it in a book. Excerpts from this are presented under the title which the book bears.

WE are glad to remember that The War Cry is so often the means of getting our devoted comrades everywhere into touch with the sorrowing and spiritually needy.

"Thank God for the thousands of officers and soldiers who will carry this War Cry into public-houses, and sell it to willing or unwilling customers there" exclaimed Commissioner G. Railton in an early issue of The War Cry. "To encourage them, I want to tell of some of the adventures of one of their comrades (now a Commissioner) and of one especially who has made this work a specialty; but who being still at work in the same town would, I know, prefer not to be named. Happily his customers have given him a name, which I shall use in telling his story. I met 'Curly' at one of our series of meetings, and between times got most of the following from him:

How He Began

"How did you begin this War Cry selling in the public-houses?" was the first question put to Curly, the Commissioner-to-be, who, though a wearer of the velvet, loves with almost boyish enthusiasm rollicking "raiding" efforts, and glories in inspiring his younger comrades to do the same.

"'Oh, it was almost by accident. I was selling my War Crys one day

when a poor fellow lounging against a public-house door called me to him. I went, and he invited me inside. When I got in some of them put me up on a chair and said I must sing them a song, and I managed 'I'm a soldier, bound for Glory,'

"'With that song God opened my way to their hearts, and I felt from that moment that I must go regularly into the public-houses with my War Crys, and try to hold little meetings, too.'

"'But you didn't always get a welcome?'

"'Oh, dear, no! I have been pushed out and pushed over when on my knees. A man has filled his mouth with beer, and then squirted the lot in my face; but the worst of all has been the pouring of drink down my back whilst kneeling at prayer. I have often had to go home so soaked with the drink in this way as to have to completely change my clothes.'

"'But what do you do when you find them disagreeable?'

"'I just keep on going and, in some cases, go when there are not likely to be so many men so much intoxicated, till I have got a firmer footing.

"'It is by going regularly that I get a proper hold on landlord and customers alike, so that now, as a rule, they look upon me just as they

(Continued in column 4)

Men's and Women's Uniforms

Unsurpassed In Value

Our tailoring department is fully equipped to give the finest in workmanship. Only the highest quality materials are used.

When ordering a uniform, you want the assurance that it will be a perfect fit—a pleasure to wear—pleasing in appearance. YOU CAN BE SURE of all three when you purchase from THE TRADE DEPARTMENT.

MEN'S UNIFORMS					
# 5 serge	\$58,95	extra tra	users		\$14.95
# 6 serge# 7 serge	60.00	"	11	11.11.7 D. 1. Ornicorrandonico.	17.50
# 0	65.00	"	11		18.50
	70.00	,,	11	2000 - 8 - 0 1 - 0 - 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	20.00
Summer tropical	63.50	"	,,	e con communication and	1 <i>7</i> .50
LADIES SPEAKER UNIFORMS					
# 735 # 151	55.00	DRESSES	** * ***	er en	\$42.50
#1572	55.00	"		variante de la companione	42.50
#1579 4-4	60.00	"	***************************************		45.00
# 13 Cma	60.00 65.00	"	** *********	man a com among man .	45.00
#13 home	65.00	"	** *******	0 / 0. 000 000 000	50.00
# 13 Heddy	05.00	"		enno ez anen zarran zarra	50.00

ALL TRIM EXTRA ACCORDING TO DANK

A deposit of \$15.00 is required with each order.

Groups especially catered for.

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 1, Ontario

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope

BEKKERING, Henk. Age about 20. Left home at brandon, Man., 4 to 5 months ago. Has lived at 25 McGill St., Toronto and thought to have worked at McLean, Hunter Co. in Toronto. Parents very anxious. Brother wishes to locate. 16-450 BONDESSON, Paula, formerly Laatikainen. Born about 1901 in Tammersfors, Finland. Nurse. Came to Canada 1928. Last heard from 1930 from Toronto, Ont. Friend in Finland inquiring. 16-443 CHARBONNEAU, Gerasime (George) Born Jan 10/1896 at St. Justine of Newton, Quebec. French-Canadian. Single when last heard from in 1926. Height 5'4", stout build. Tractor driver, electrician or boiler engineer. Has lived at Mildon and Lafleche, Sask. May have moved to Detroit, U.S.A. Believed to have worked for Ford Motor Co. Brother wishes to contact regarding business matter.

betroit, O.S.A. Beleved to have worked for Ford Motor Co. Brother wishes to contact regarding business matter.

16-448

FLEMING, George. Age about 25. Born at Musquodobolt, N.S. Has a brother Barl. Belleved to be Salvationist in Toronto. Cousin wishes to locate. 16-300 FORSMAN, Mr. Niilo. Born Dec 12/1900 in Luvia, Finland. Last known address Prince George, B.C. Required in connection with an estate in Finland. 16-241 FOSTER, Minnie Irene (nee Leavitt) Age 41. Born near Picton, Ont. Height 5'4", blonde, stout build. May be known as Irene Cooper. Last heard of 9 years ago in Toronto. Relative wishes to locate.

FRASER, Formerly YOUNG. Thelma. Age about 60. Stenographer. Husband Albert Lewis Fraser. Came from Kitchener to Toronto in June, 1939. Last heard of in 1946 working for B.A. Oil Co., Tube Dept. Residence Lorne Park, Ont. Required in connection with estate. 16-432 HAGELIN, Erling Reidar Baldani. Born May 26/1904 in Oslo, Norway. Last heard from 1928 from Montreal. Sister wishes to locate. Hassen Krogh) Born Jan 12/1897 in Denmark. Construction worker. Has been employed by Northwest Construction Co. Banff, Alberta. Came to Canada 1928. Last heard from 4 years ago. Brother in Denmark inquiring. 16-341 KALLIOKOSKI, Jouko August (Gus) Born May 13/1912 in Finland. 6' tall, weight about 200 lbs. Married to Mary Agnes Bennett. Has worked at Hollinger Mine, Timmins, Ont. Last heard from in 1956 when he lived at Keswick, Ont. Required in connection with father's estate.

KYTONIEMI, Aleksander (Antti) Born Aug 26/1883 in Finland. Worked in forests and mines. Last heard from a post 10-285 and mines. Last heard font 10-285 and mines. Last heard font forests and mines. Last heard font in forests and mines. Last heard font forests and mines. Las Required in connection with father's estate.

KYTONIEMI, Aleksander (Antti) Born Aug 26/1883 in Finland. Worked in forests and mines. Last heard from about 10 years ago from St. Catharines, Ont. Daughter anxious for news.

16-404

LAFFERTY, Margaret Dempster. Born Feb 24/1936 in Scotland. Came to Canada Nov 1953. Stayed with her aum Mrs. Thompson at 204 Springdale Blvd., Toronto. Was waitress at Fort Frances, Ont. 1955. Her friend Margaret Scott, waitress, was with her at Fort Frances. Last heard from by Christmas card Dec 1955 from Winnipeg, Man. Mother very anxious. 1955 from Winnipeg, Man. Mother very anxious.

14-105
LARSEN (BJELLAND) Anders, or descendants. Born Feb 13/1874. Norwegian. Has lived at Valparaiso, Sask. Last heard from Nov 1920 from Saskatoon. Grandson inquiring.

16-380
SCHEK, Johannes. Born 1888 in Gruntal/Odessa. Came to Canada with his wife Sofia (nee Syerling) and 9 children in 1909. Last heard from in 1928 from Saskatchewan. Sister in U.S.S.R. wishes to locate.

16-440
SKAAR, Mr. Olav. Born Oct 12/1920. Seaman. Slight bulld, black hair. Norwegian. Last heard from June 1959 from Prince Rupert, B.C. Required in connection with important family affairs.

(Continued from column 3) do a chestnut man, an ordinary bookseller, or a musician who forms part of the usual programme of the place.

"'Here he comes.' 'Here's Curly,' and so on, are now the usual greetings. When there is a crowd, the musician will often rise and let me take his place. I have sat for half an hour in a public-house playing salvation tunes, singing them our songs, and saying what I liked to them in between.' "

"Then your War Cry selling is only a sort of introduction?"

"'Yes, but a very substantial one. I have sold many copies in an evening. I averaged six dozen per week when I had scarcely ever even one helper".

(To be continued)

Birth: Bramwell Ford Ryan, son of Captain and Mrs. M. Ryan, of Toronto on August 4th.

* * *

* * *

Mrs. Major P. Woolfrey, (R), Hubert and Lilian desire to express their gratitude for the many messages of sympathy received over the passing of the Major.

* * *

Brother * *

Brother and Sister T. Jones, of Chatham, Ont., are planning to celebrate their seventieth wedding anniversary on September 10th. Those who know them will be glad to offer their felicitations.

Sister Mrs. Tidman and family, and Sister Mrs. Street and family, of Kingston, Ont. are grateful for the many messages of sympathy received in connection with the passing of Brothers Tidman and Street in a recent car accident. in a recent car accident.

The following officers wish to express their gratitude for the many messages and assurances of prayers in connection with their recent illnesses, from which they are on the road to recovery: Mrs. Commissioner B. Orames, (R), Colonel G. Attwell, (R), Lt.-Colonel C. Webber, (R), Lt.-Colonel W. Rich and Brigadier N. Buckley. N. Buckley.





BANDSMAN JAMES MARRIOTT and Corps Secretary Beverley Dix, who were recently united for service at Walkerville (Ont.) Corps. The Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain R. Walker, performed the ceremony.

JUST IN TIME

UNDER conviction for a week, a man entered an Army hall in Belfast, Ireland, as comrades were preparing to leave to visit the taverns with their War Crys. He sought salvation at the mercy-seat and re-turned on the following Sunday to attend the meetings.

Territorial Tersities SERVED IN MANY LANDS

Major Fred Howlett Retires

A N active career which has spanned nearly forty years and has included service on the field, in the men's social and correctional services' department and amongst the troops on war work, has concluded with the retirement of Major Frederick Howlett.

The Major was blessed from the beginning of life by Christian parents, his father having served as young people's sergeant-major at Felixstowe, England, his home corps in the old land. The impressions made on the lad were lasting, and while a teen-ager, Fred accepted Christ as Saviour.

Christ as Saviour.
He later emigrated to Canada, settling first in Woodstock, Ont., where he became a soldier of the corps. He transferred to Dundas, Ont., where he was married, and then proceeded overseas on military service. On his return, both he and his wife felt the call to full-time service, and entered training college in 1920.

lege in 1920.

The young couple's first appointment was to Hespeler, and this was quickly followed by the successful command of such corps as Kitchener, Sydney, Glace Bay, Kingston, Belleville, Lisgar St., Toronto and Danforth, Toronto.

The Major then proceeded overseas with the Army's auxiliary service, and worked with the troops in Iceland, Scotland and England returning to Newfoundland to serve as area commander, Further experience

area commander. Further experience was gained during a stay at Vic-



toria Citadel, before the Major, be-cause of his wife's ill-health, was transferred to correctional services work, first in Toronto and then in Winnipeg.

work, first in Toronto and then in Winnipeg.

A period was spent at the Hamilton Men's Social Service Centre, before the Major proceeded overseas to Germany for another term of work with the Canadian troops. Since his return, the Major has given faithful service as chaplain at the House of Concord and the Sherbourne Street Hostel, from which post he enters retirement.

Mrs. Howlett was promoted to Glory in 1954. The Howletts have one daughter, Audrey (Mrs. E. Dunstan, of Toronto.)

In words of tribute, the Men's Social Service Secretary, Colonel E. Waterston, had this to say,

"Whether in prison and police court duties or at a social service centre, the Major has been an inspiration and blessing by the warmth of his personality and the friendliness of his approach to the clients.

"Comrade officers join in wishing him every happiness as he enters retirement from active service."

HOME LEAGUE CAMP

IN ALBERTA

HOME Leaguers from as far north as Peace River and south to Medicine Hat, with many other centres in the province represented as well, spent happy and profitable days at the Alberta Division Home League camp on Pine Lake.

The programme was varied. Handicrafts were demonstrated by Mrs. Major T. Dyck, Calgary, Mrs. L. McLeod Medicine Hat, Mrs. H. Simmons, Lethbridge and Mrs. H. Pierce,

McLeod Medicine Hat, Mrs. H. Simmons, Lethbridge and Mrs. H. Pierce, Edmonton. "Christmas in June", with ways to present the Christmas season, was given by the three Calgary leagues, with Edmonton City leagues responsible for the first day and Medicine Hat and Lethbridge leagues for the last.

leagues for the last.

Interesting papers were given by Mrs. Captain H. Cobb, "Secrets of a successful home league"; Mrs. Isley, Vermilion, "Ways and means of obtaining new members, and maintaining interest"; and "The benefits of the group system" was prepared by Mrs. Pinkerton of Lethbridge.

One of the highlights of the camp was the visit of Mrs. Lt.-Colonel P. Rive, of Southern Rhodesia, who captured the attention of her audience by giving glimpses of the mis-

captured the attention of her audience by giving glimpses of the missionary work and brought blessing and instruction with the spiritual emphasis on consecrated lives. Sunday afternoon reports were given by missionary groups of Edmonton Citadel (Mrs. Major R. Hollman) Calgary Citadel (Mrs. Major H. Burden) Medicine Hat (Mrs. Major T. Powell) and Lethbridge (Mrs. Major P Gorrie).

The camp was under the direction of the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier A. Simester, assisted by Captain I. Arkinstall, of Divisional Headquarters.

PRAYERS FOR AFRICA

THE Territorial Commander has received a letter from General W. Kitching overseeing concern even the clausting in Africa The Commissioner ing expressing concern over the situation in Africa. The Commissioner calls on all Salvationists throughout the territory-and other Christian readers—to exercise much faith and remember in prayer all Salvation Army leaders in the various territories affected, particularly those concerned with the spiritual welfare of their people in the areas affected by the recent national uprisings.

In a brief message to the Chief of the Staff, reporting his safe arrival in the Congo, where he is making contact on behalf of the General, Colonel F. Evans, of International Headquarters, reports that tensions appear to have eased and the European Salvationists he had met seemed "reasonably well."

The Colonel, who had been greeted at Brazzaville by the Congo (Continued foot column 4)





UNDER THE ARMY UMBRELLA

NEW ADDITION-A NEW ADDITION—a pavilion—has been made to the Sunset Lodge, Winnipeg, and the guests are assembled on the shady lawns, enjoying the fresh air, while the superintendent, Brigadier Edith Chandler, speaks to them.

PROGRESS AMONG THE CHILDREN

AT THE ENROLMENT of twelve junior and seven senior soldiers at Parkdale Citadel, the Comdale Citadel, the Com-manding Officer, Cap-tain C. Ivany, hands a pledge card to a junior soldier. Mrs. Captain Ivany and Assistant Sergeant-Major F. Boy-cott are just behind.

THE TRUMPETS SOUNDED

(Continued from page 8) for his visit to England. Additionally, he was taking special interest in the affairs of the planning council and was one of the strongest voices that the International Staff Band should visit Canada again for the purpose of setting before Canadian Salvationist-musicians those high standards of music and service of which all occasionally need to be reminded.

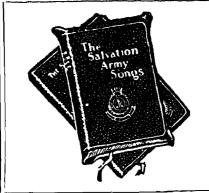
"Everything will work out all right," he said one evening as we sat in the production booth of a recording studio where the Colonel was lending his critical help. "I'm not afraid of the future." Not afraid, I felt, just mildly apprehensive, vaguely speculative.

Now comes word that everything has worked out "all right." "And all the trumpets have sounded for him on the other side." This composercomrade, whose name will be remembered as long as Army bands and brigades make music, now becomes the embodiment of his own music. Like his own "Portraits" he has been "The Happy Man," "The Praying Man," "The Man of Valour." Now, to the accompaniment of Heavenly music, he is "The Triumphant Man."-A.B.

(Continued from column 3)
Territorial Commander, Colonel V.
Dufays, and the Officer Commanding, Equatorial Africa, Lt.-Colonel
M. Beney, was met on the Leopoldville beach by the Congo General
Secretary, Lt.-Colonel A. Matthyssens, all the missionaries and a fine
group of Congolese officers and soldiers.

A full programme (Continued from column 3)

A full programme of week-end meetings was planned, including the 8.30 a.m. Congolese holiness meeting.



A PAGE FOR THE J

Musically-Minded



THE ARMY'S "HALLELUJAH FIDDLER"

James Dowdle Knew How to Get a Crowd—And How to Win Many Of Them For His Saviour

By MAJOR RALPH MILLER, New York, U.S.A.

THE "Hallelujah Fiddler," Commissioner James Dowdle, was a man of God, powerful in build and in character, and the possessor of that which makes Christian giants in the

which makes Christian giants in the service of the Lord.

James Dowdle was a "man's man" in every way. He was tempted as only an unchecked, devil-may-care youth is tempted, but he had the will power and backbone to "shun the wrong and do the right."

Born in Upton Level, Wiltshire, England, in the last month of the year 1840, he was, through boyhood and youth, notable for his daring spirit, for a fondness for sport, dancing, singing and fighting.

Marched Off To Jail

Marched Off To Jail

Once while Dowdle was conducting an open-air meeting, a policeman ordered him to stop talking to the crowd that had gathered. Instead of stopping, the Salvationist knelt to pray. The policeman, enraged, ordered Dowdle in the name of the law to stand and marched him off to jail

dered Dowdle in the name of the law to stand and marched him off to jail.

Dowdle, like many Salvationist leaders in that era, knew how to get attention. So he started to sing lustily, "The Lion of Judah shall break every chain," thereby changing humiliation into publicity. Arriving at the jail, Dowdle insisted on talking to the inspector about his soul and praying with him.

Incensed to see that Dowdle was having such a good time about it all, the policeman sent him out into the prison yard. He began to sing again. This time his lusty singing woke up the night police, who were sleeping upstairs. They came running down to see "what under the sun was going on," to see what maniac was daring to sing hymns under such circumstances.

Meanwhile, those who had been listening to Dowdle's fiery message of salvation in the street-corner ser-

vice had gathered a sympathetic crowd and had followed the "Hallelujah Fiddler" to the jail. Now they were demanding in unison, shouting: "Free the Sally!" "Let the Sally go!" etc. The Salvationist sang on. Examination of the charges brought out nothing against this "Daniel."

And now, imagine, the police were begging Dowdle to "get lost." Dowdle said no! He refused to leave unless escorted out "as publicly as I was brought in." Two policemen were detailed to take him out and present him to his new-found followers! That's really turning defeat into victory. into victory.

James Dowdle was saved at a

London mission hall, and was employed on one of the railways running out of London. Being saved as far as he then understood that state of the spiritual being, he was happy for a while. Yet he backslid, and for

eighteen months covered his dis-content with all sorts of excuses. But The Salvation Army was

made the richer when he was recalled by God and made a complete surrender, though for a time after his conversion he laboured for souls with his father-in-law, a Mr. Stevens, an

vangelist. Such a fighter as Dowdle, how ever, would never rest till he found himself among the little band of Christians at that time beginning to gather around the General, William Booth. He had read of the Founder's wonderful revivals in Cornwall and went to hear him preach when he came to Whitechapel.

That decided Dowdle. He became a Salvationist.

When the struggling little mission over which William and Catherine Booth presided became "The Salvation Army," the Dowdles went forth

SONG WAS BORN

Compiled by Adjutant F. Barker (P)

LEAD KINDLY LIGHT

No. 585 in The Salvation Army Song Book

THE writer of these words was Cardinal John Henry Newman, at one time a distinguished clergyman in the Church of England. He tells that he was "consciously converted" at the age of sixteen, and at the beginning of his ministry was strongly evangelical.

This hymn was written in 1833, twelve years before he left the Church of England. He tells this story of its writ-

He was on his way home from Italy and the ship was becalmed in the Straits of Bonicacio. He was away from friends, was perplexed by the conditions in the Church he loved, and had many diffi-culties seething in his mind.

Sick in heart as well as in body, uncertain as to the future and feeling that he had a work to do in England, though not knowing what the work was or how it was to be done, or whither it would lead, he breathed forth the impassioned prayer contained in this song.

A Holiness Song Tune, "Passion Chorale:" Tune Book #609

LIGHT of God, revealing Our deepest inward need, Thy power is all-prevailing;
From sin we can be freed.
Come now, O Holy Spirit,
Our yearning hearts to bless;
Come now, and cleanse us wholly, Thou art all righteousness.

We bow the knee before Thee In humbleness of heart,
We here confess our weakness, Do Thou Thy power impart;
Thus strengthened by Thy Spirit,
Enabled by Thy grace,
Our lives are Thine for ever,
For service any place.

So onward, upward pressing, Until the goal we reach; With Joy and peace possessing, In Him we are complete;
We never will forsake Thee,
Nor lay our weapons down,
Until we stand before Thee, And gain the victor's crown. -L. Spencer, (Mrs. Lt.-Colonel) Malaya.

dead souls to life. A big crowd soon gathered. People started asking, 'What are they doing?' Then a drunk came up, swearing and pushing to find out what we were doing.

"I told him to be still—that we were raising the dead, and going to cast out devils. He expected to see some ghost appear! Then up came a policeman to ask the same question and he got the same answer.

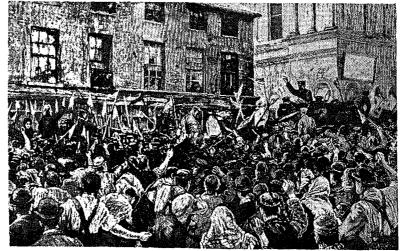
"He waited to see what would happen. At last the crowd got so great that I saw it would block the thoroughfare, and started singing, 'Jesus, The Name High Over All.'

"The policeman began to shout: 'Move on!'

"We did—followed by the immense crowd to the hall—and there they were—right where he wanted them! God saved souls as a result of that meeting."

Commissioner James Dowdle died 1900—a mighty soldier of the

IN THE EARLY DAYS of The Salvation Army, much opposition was engendered by its unusual ics. Commissioner James Dowdle, whose story appears on this page, was an Army pion who fought through and won many a spiritual battle with crowds such as this one. tactics. Commissioner James Dowdle, whose ears on this page, was an Army pioneer



Ten Little Bandsmen

TEN little bandsmen, standing in a line, One disliked the bandmaster, that

One disliked the bandmaster, that left just nine.

Nine little bandsmen, up very late, One left the practice early, then there were eight.

Eight little bandsmen, on the road to Heaven,
One took to smoking, that left seven. Seven little bandsmen got into a fix, One disliked Triumph Series, then there were six.

there were six.
little bandsmen, very much

alive, One let his light go out, then there

were five.
Five little bandsmen, wishing there

were more.

One went to another corps, then there were four.

Four little bandsmen, happy as could be,
Until one lost his temper, that made

three.

Three little bandsmen, what could this few do?

One went playing hockey; now only

Two little bandsmen, our rhyme is nearly done—
Differed with each other, leaving only one.

One lonely bandsman, loyal and true

blue,
Helped reclaim a wanderer, then
there were two.
Two earnest bandsmen, praying for

two more,
Doubled thus their number, bringing it to four.
Four sincere bandsmen worked long

and late,
Each won another one, that made

eight.
Eight splendid bandsmen, quite a decent team, Played so well together, raised it to

sixteen.
Sixteen well-saved bandsmen, loyal

to the corps,
Raised the congregation to one hundred and sixty-four.
Deputy Bandmaster J. East

together doing great things for God from one end of Britain to the other. To this day in every part of England, families bless the name of Dowdle because their ancestors were Dowdle because their ancestors were won to the Christ in services conducted by the "Hallelujah Fiddler." Dowdle travelled with the Founder, and the sturdy veteran's personality never failed to make a deep impression upon those who encountered him in meetings or elsewhere.

One of his assignments was to "build up a crowd." Often, the methods he used shocked the pioneer Salvationists themselves. That's saying something, considering some of the antics and showmanship of the Army's "first."

When police once ordered the Salvationists to quit singing and speaking in public open-air meetings, Dowdle saw the loophole in the

order.
Said he: "The police objected to our singing or speaking, so I got the soldiers together and we went out to have an open-air, regardless. What did we do? Nothing!

"We formed a ring, knelt and prayed silently that God would raise

Meeting Problems And Needs Across The Land

CORPS ADVANCES REGISTERED

During a recent campaign conducted at Little Hearts Ease (Sr.-Major O. Peach and Sr.-Captain L. Calloway) by the Spiritual Special Brigadier G. Wheeler, a time of rich blessing was experienced. A number of seekers for holiness and salvation were registered. A visit to both Salvation Army day schools were made by the Brigadier and interesting talks were given the pupils. An interesting and impressive ceremony took place on Sunday afternoon, when the corner-stone of the new citadel was laid by the Brigadier. Large crowds gathered around the site for the important event. The corner-stone, which was donated by the Corps officers was passed to the Brigadier by William H. Dodge, the master builder. The Brigadier's message and dedicatory prayer were of blessing.

The comrades praised God for His goodness in the past years in the singing of the song "To God be the glory, great things He hath done."

God's Holy Spirit has been evidenced in the Whalley, B.C. Corps

God's Holy Spirit has been evidenced in the Whalley, B.C. Corps (Lieutenant and Mrs. G. Douglas). On a recent Sunday speakers for the day were the new Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier L. Pindred, who brought much blessing to the comrades by their messages. In the evening they were supported by their family, who took part in various ways throughout the meetings.

The following Sunday a welcome for the newly-appointed officers was held. In the morning Mrs. Lieutenant G. Douglas gave a stirring message

held. In the morning Mrs. Lieutenant G. Douglas gave a stirring message and challenged the people present to be faithful to God. In the evening meeting much blessing ensued from a vocal duet by the officers. Lieutenant Douglas gave an earnest Bible message. The officers and soldiers of the corps are praying and striving towards greater things for the extension of the Kingdom.—B.R.

A hearty welcome was given to the newly-appointed assistant to the corps officers at Greenwood, Toronto (Captain and Mrs. R. Coles.)
He is Lieutenant R. Hetherington

who, in the welcome meetings, ex-

SIX SOLEMN FACTS

DEATH

and mysterious as life. Death is the enemy of mankind. We were not

created to die, we were made to live. Death is one of the results of sin.

Many centuries ago, Job asked the

question: "If a man die, shall he live again?" That question has been

troubling the mind of man throughout the ages; however, there is no escape from this enemy except in

I hate death, it is not a friend—but it is a fact. The young may die,

Christ's resurrection.

Our next fact is death; it is as real

During the absence of the Corps Officers (Brigadier and Mrs. A. Churchill) meetings at Twillingate, Nfld., were under the direction of the Sergeant-Major C. Cooper, assisted by the local officers and visiting officers.

The first Sunday was a day of much blessing, as the Corps Treasurer led the holiness meeting and the sergeant-major the salvation gathering. Brother M. Pelley delivered the message at both meetings.

The next Sunday three officers out of this corps—Captain and Mrs. James Cooper, and Lieutenant Ruth Young—assisted. At night Captain J. Cooper delivered the message.

Two more officers, Captain and Mrs. W. Boone, arrived the next Sunday. During the testimony period a backslider returned to the fold. Lieutenant R. Young gave the message in the evening meeting.

The next Sunday took the form of a farewell Sunday for the various officers. In the holiness meeting, Lieutenant R. Young delivered the message, and in the salvation meeting Captain Boone delivered a forceful sermon on the second coming of Jesus. Much conviction was evident in the prayer meeting which followed.—M.P.

Anniversary meetings were recently conducted at Little Bay Is-

Anniversary meetings were recently conducted at Little Bay Islands, Nfid. (Captain and Mrs. J. Cooper) by Captain and Mrs. A. Haggett, of Bishop's Falls. The meetings were well attended. A special feature of the citizen's rally was the burning of the mortgage on the new citadel. The anniversary banquet was held on Monday. Five seekers were registered in the salvation meeting on Sunday. meeting on Sunday.

pressed his desire to do his best for God and the Army in the corps.
Sunday evening, a young man who listened to the open-air meeting, accompanied the comrades to the hall. He responded to the invitation and knelt at the penitent-form. He said he was tired of confessing his sins to man; he wanted to confess them to God. He is being helped to find the light he is seeking.



VETERAN COMRADES who have given unbroken years of soldiership are seen at the cutting of the anniversary cake during the sixty-third anniversary meetings at White Hill, Bermuda. Left to right: the Divisional Commander, Brigadier C. Watt, retired Young People's Sergeant-Major A. Doars (54 years), Sergeant-Major H. Ebbin (63 years), Recruiting Sergeant Mrs. A. Lambert (44 years), Brother A. Lambert (63 years), the Commanding Officer, Lieut. J. Johnson. Sister Mrs. H. Ebbin (56 years) was absent. In the background are Mrs. Lieut. Johnson and Envoy and Mrs. A. Benjamin, of Cedar Hill, anniversary leaders.

"Home From Home" At The Falls

THE LATEST home for the aged (Eventide Home, Niagara Falls, Ont.), is the recipient of much help from the citizens. The picture shows the business administrator, Brigadier A. Church receiving a cheque from two smiling maidens.



AFRICAN VIOLETS are a popular bloom, and the elderly resident of the elderly resident of the Army's Niagara Falls Even-tide Home seems delighted with the gift from the president of the Peninsula African Society, Mrs. E. Titovs.
The Superintendent of the home, Sr.-Major E. Bruce, smiles his appraval. There are still a few vacancies in



AN OPEN HOUSE was held at The Salvation Army's lodge for aged women in Ed-monton, Alta., to mark the second



this home.

anniversary of the opening of the home by the home by Commissioner W. Booth, in May of 1958. Two beautiful oil-paintings were presented to the home by Miss Margaret Gallinger, on be-half of the auxiliary league to the home, in memory of Mrs. Irene Bedford, a life-member, who recently passed away. The photo shows the Superintendent, Briga-dier M. Young, receiving the pic-tures from Miss Gallinger.

the old must die. Every generation follows the preceding generation to the grave. We are all "as a fading leaf." Dimness of sight, tottering steps, frail and sick bodies are unimpeachable evidence that death is a fact in human experiences.

JUDGMENT

Finally, there is the fact of judgment. Folks like to forget God's righteous dealing for sin. The Bible declares that the judgment is a fact that every parson will be a fact declares that the judgment is a fact to THE EDITOR, 598 BRIMLEY ROAD, scarborough, ontario.

(Continued from page 3)

The sinner must stand before the judgment seat of God to give answer regarding the rejection of Jesus Christ. Listen, reader, God says: "It is appointed unto men once to die, and after this the judgment." You may defy God and deny Christ, now, but you will be shamed-faced and confounded then. Jesus offers Himself as your Saviour now. If you reject Him, I must tell you on the authority of the written Word of God, that he who rejects Him "is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God." (John 3: 18)

THE CANADIAN HOME LEAGUER

THE CANADIAN HOME LEAGUER

THE September issue of THE CANADIAN HOME LEAGUER is now available. If you have not become acquainted with this women's Christian magazine why not secure a copy? It should be available at every corps. There is something for all, young and old, and much of interest and inspiration. Yearly subscription rate is \$1.50, anywhere in the world, obtainable from THE HOME LEAGUE DEPARTMENT, SALVATION ARMY, 20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO 1, ONTARIO.

Enquiries re content may be addressed

BEGIN NOW TO PRAY FOR AN OUTPOURING OF GOD'S SPIRIT ON THE CONGRESS MEETINGS



THE McGarvie family had given the Newcastle upon Tyne residents something to talk about. Even before the War Cry reporter could reach their home, the vicar had told him of the miracle that had taken place in the home opposite the vicarage.

"Come in and have a cup of tea," is a typically north of England welcome, and it came to him enthusiastically from the lips of Nancy McGarvie. "It's good to have folks coming to see us here," she added with a smile. "There was a time when I daren't invite people into my home for fear of 'Mac' insulting them." "Mac" is the nickname she gives her husband.

"I never knew in what condition he would come home at one time," she continued. "More often than not he would be rolling drunk. The devil lived here! And now," she added with a happy laugh, "'Mac's' the drummer in the Salvation Army band."

Began To Attend

Began To Attend

The miracle about which the vicar had spoken began two years before, when eighteen-year-old Alan had accepted a friend's invitation to visit the Salvation Army youth club and had then begun to attend Sunday meetings at the Newcastle Byker Corps. Although Alan had had no previous religious background, he soon became interested in what he saw and heard. He accepted Jesus Christ as his Saviour and was swornin as a soldier of the corps. Nancy

Christ as his Saviour and was swornin as a soldier of the corps. Nancy McGarvie was proud of her son, and the "Articles of War" presented to him at his swearing-in were framed for every visitor to see.

Alan kept inviting his family to the meetings, but they were not keen to attend. Eventually Colin decided to accompany his older brother, and when sister Ann joined them at special youth meetings in the city, Alan was as happy as he had ever been.

For a long time Alan had wanted a bicycle, but because his mother could not rely on her husband to bring home a regular wage he had not been able to have his heart's

Finances became a little easier when Ann started earning, and so week by week Alan put away a few shillings toward the bicycle. Imagine his dismay when he found his money-box empty! The culprit was not difficult to find—Alan's father had taken it to spend on beer.

had taken it to spend on beer.

The lad tried hard not to be too upset. After all, he would save some more money, and he would hide it away more carefully next time. Nevertheless, the ever-watchful Salvation Army Captain noticed that Alan was not his usual self as he took his place in the band. When she asked the reason why, he told her that his parents had had a disagreement, but he did not speak of the cause of the quarrel.

"It's no use going to see mum, she's far too upset, Cap'n," he murmured sadly. "And dad's not there—he's been turned out. He's been back

he's been turned out. He's been back three times today but mum is stub-born and won't let him in."

born and won't let min m.
"I'll go just the same, Alan. There

through the middle of the hall. Compelled by this sudden circumstance to gather in a smaller building, their Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain Marion Dunn, suggested that they conduct an extra open-air meeting every Saturday afternoon when there would be a crowd of shoppers in the main thoroughfare.

It was while one of these meetings was in progress that a man staggered out of a public-house into the group of Salvationists. That was the beginning of the awakening!

THE NEIGHBOUR NOTICED THE CHANGE

may be something I can do to help," she sympathized and then went.

The Captain found a bitter and angry woman at home. Nancy was not unsparing in her description of the man she had married. In their twenty three years together, she retwenty-three years together, she recounted, the home had been broken up four times; windows had been broken and furniture smashed.



QUINTON McGARVIE wa the Army Captain stepped out of the house and began to address him

Now she had turned her husband out once and for all, she told the

Now she had turned her husband out once and for all, she told the Captain.

"Look, Mrs. McGarvie," the Captain said softly; "we know that the power of God can change a man's life and habits. Only recently, in our hall at Byker, George Monkman,* a self-confessed alcoholic, gave his heart to God and he hasn't drunk since. He is an amazing example of a changed life. I believe God can help your husband. He can be changed, too!"

"Captain, I've lived with the man for over twenty years. I've tried courts, probation officers, everything . . .," Nancy persisted.

"But you haven't tried God!" the Captain interrupted, and Nancy had to agree. As they knelt together in prayer there was a banging on the door. Nancy suspected that Quinton had returned to create another embarrassing scene.

barrassing scene.

A Bigger Shock

If Quinton McGarvie had received a shock when his wife had turned him out, he received a bigger one when the Salvation Army woman Captain stepped out of the house and began to address him.

"Mr. McGarvie, your wife is far too upset to have you inside," the officer began. "Will you come with me to the Army hall? We have a meeting there and I think it will help you."

"I'm willing to go anywhere," he declared. "I've just come from the Tyne bridge. I was going to end my life but something stopped me.."

"That was the hand of God preserving you," the Captain broke in. If Quinton McGarvie had received

The story of the conversion of George Monkman and his family was told in the first instalment of this series.

"One day you may realize it."

At the meeting Quinton heard the message of the Gospel and a direct appeal for the unconverted to seek Christ as Saviour. He responded by kneeling at the mercy-seat. And Alan, who had wept at the sight of his father entering the hall, knelt beside him in prayer.

Nancy was waiting at home for Alan to return from the meeting. When he arrived she found he was not alone. With him were the Captain, several uniformed comrades, and the man she dreaded to see—Quinton! She was more than a little incredulous of the tale of her husband's conversion but she did not doubt the Salvationists' sincerity.

She agreed to give her husband

She agreed to give her husband one more chance and looked on, with wonder, as the Salvationists knelt in wonder, as the Salvationists knelt in prayer around her hearth. Alan drew close to his mother and said appealingly, "Dad's been to the Army, mum. Will you come?" And to her unspoken reply, he added, "I'll pray for you, mum, too."

Alan's prayers were answered sooner than he had anticipated. His father made a definite witness to the

new power within him and steadily proved it by his life. Nancy could not

proved it by his life. Nancy could not help being impressed.

On New Year's Eve one of her brothers made a customary call.

"No," she told him, "I'm not coming for a drink tonight. I'll pull with my husband now."

In the quietness of a watch-night service at the Army hall, as the clock chimed the first stroke of twelve, Nancy was seen kneeling at the mercy-seat seeking God's forgiveness and claiming His power to begin a New Year and a new life!

It was a crowd of curious and be-

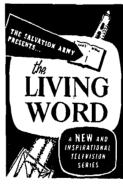
New Year and a new life!

It was a crowd of curious and bewildered relations and friends who crammed into the already packed hall for the swearing-in of the McGarvie family as soldiers of The Salvation Army. From his place in the baritone section of the band, Alan watched his father and mother, with sister Ann, declare their willingness to become soldiers, while young Colin made his junior soldier's pledge. Each spoke simply and effectively of the guidance of God and His transforming power in their lives.

IN SCOTLAND'S NORTH

A FIFTEEN-strong party of young officers and candidates of the North Scotland Division led a tenday youth crusade in the northern area. Commencing with meetings at Inverness, the final weekend campaign was held at Thurso.

During the week, in four motor vehicles, six places were visited and of these only at Wick is there an Army corps. Six hundred miles were covered during the tour. There were a number of seekers, and a teen-age lad offered for officership.



See! Hear! The Salvation Army **Television Series**

The following stations are presenting this helpful feature.

NOTE:—Border-city viewers should check U.S.A. listings also for possible airing of this continental series. Other Canadian stations will be added as soon as they become available.

Station	Call L
ARGENTIA, Nfld.	CJOX
BARRIE, Ont.	CKVF
DAWSON CREEK, B.C.	CJDC
GRAND FALLS, Nfld.	CHC
HAMILTON, Bermuda	ZBM
HAMILTON, Ont.	CHCE
KINGSTON, Ont.	CKW
MONCTON, N.B.	CKC
MEDICINE HAT, Alta.	CHA
PORT ARTHUR, Ont.	CFCJ
PRINCE GEORGE, B.C.	PG-T
RED DEER, Alta.	CHC
ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.	CJON
SAULT STE. MARIE, Ont.	СЛС
SHERBROOKE, Que.	CHL
SUDBURY, Ont.	CKS
SWIFT CURRENT, Sask.	CJFE
TIMMINS, Ont.	CFCI
VICTORIA, B.C.	CHE
WHITEHORSE, Yukon	WH-
WINGHAM, ONT.	CKN
YELLOWKNIFE, N.W.T.	YKC

Call Letters	Channel	Day	Time
CJOX-TV	10	Sunday	9.15 a.m.
CKVR-TV	3	Monday	12.45 p.m
CJDC-TV		(See local	listings)
CHCN-TV	4	Sunday	4.45 p.m.
ZBM		Sunday	5.45 p.m.
CHCH-TV	11	Saturday	9.00 a.m.
CKWS-TV	11	Sunday	4.00 p.m.
CKCW-TV	2	Friday	8.00 a.m.
CHAT-TV	6	Sunday	11.15 p.m.
CFCJ-TV	2	Sunday	11.40 p.m.
PG-TV		Sunday	6.30 p.m.
CHCA-TV	6	Sunday	4.15 p.m.
CJON-TV	6	Sunday	9.15 a.m.
CJIC-TV	2	Sunday	10.15 a.m.
CHLT-TV	7	Sunday	10.45 a.m.
CKSO-TV	5	Wednesday	12.00 noon
CJFB-TV	5	Tuesday	9.15 a.m.
CFCL-TV	6	Saturday	12.45 p.m.
CHEK-TV	8	Sunday	12.15 p.m.
WH-TV		Sunday	1.00 p.m.
CKNX	8	Sunday	2.30 p.m.
YKCC-TV		Sunday	•